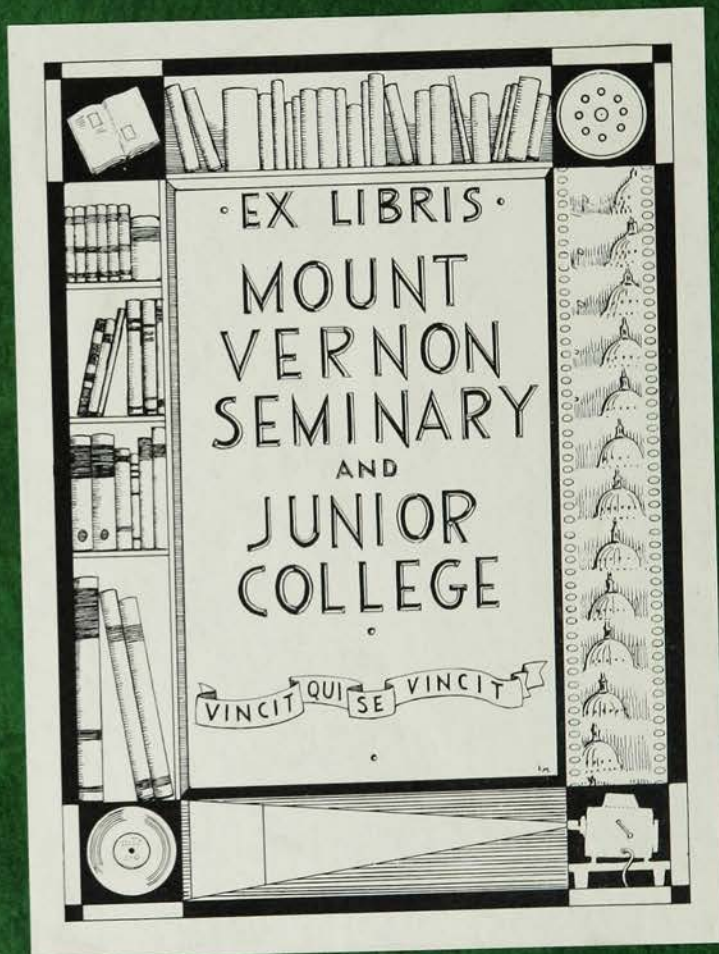


1932

# THE CUPOLA



A  
373.75  
m92c  
v. 10  
1932











The  
George Washington University  
Library



Special Collections  
Division

SPEC

LD

3561

.m868

A18

1982

Ref



# THE CUPOLA

VOLUME X



*Mount Vernon Seminary*

"  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

1932

A  
373.75  
M92C  
v. 10  
1932

## *Foreword*

OUR attention this Bicentennial year has been centered on the early days of our country. We have been shown that the vision and courage of our forefathers, and especially of the great personality around which our government grew up, are responsible for our position in the world today.

So in our school we also should look to the past and remember that, were it not for the dynamic personality of Elizabeth J. Somers and her small beginnings at F Street and later at 1100 M Street, Mount Vernon Seminary never would have existed.

When the neighborhood around 1100 M began to change and Mrs. Somers was less able to participate actively in the administration of the school, Adelia Gates Hensley, through careful managing and planning, made possible "the Greater M.V.S." we know today.

After the death of Mrs. Hensley in 1923, Jean Dean Cole became our headmistress, and now stands to us as representative of the past, with its leisure and graces; and as a leader of the present, broad-minded and progressive, promoting the best interests of M.V.S.

It is ours to remember our responsibility to the past, for the fulfillment of the visions of those who made possible our position both in our school and in our nation.







ELIZABETH J. SOMERS



ADELIA GATES HENSLEY





JEAN DEAN COLE

*Pride*  *Mark*  
THOMSEN-ELLIS CO  
BALTIMORE NEW YORK





*Table of Contents*

FOREWORD

CUPOLA STAFF

THE FACULTY

CLASSES

ACTIVITIES

LITERATURE

CLUBS

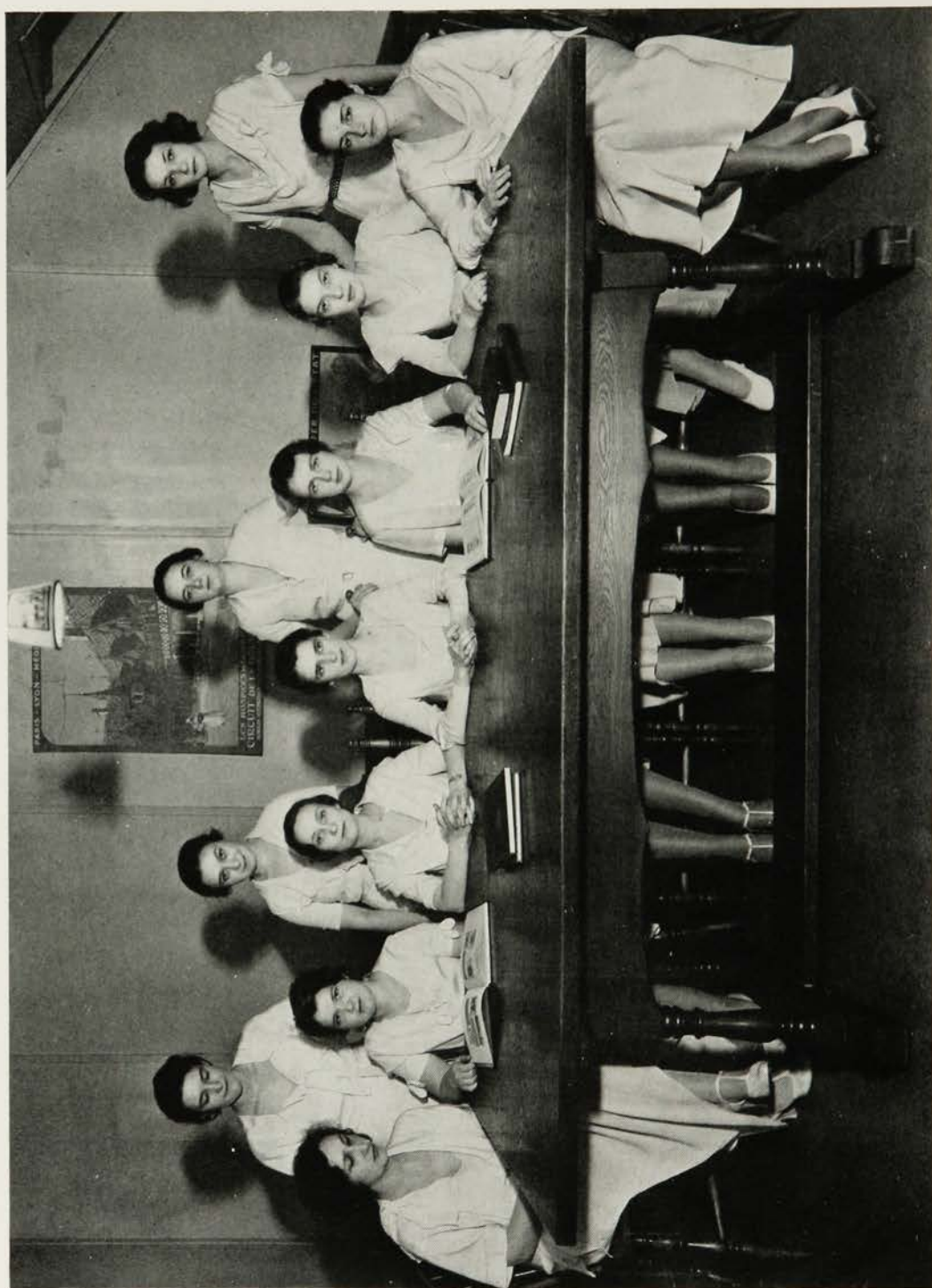
ORGANIZATIONS

ATHLETICS

EVENTS

PERMANENT ADDRESSES

ADVERTISEMENTS



CUPOLA STAFF





## *Cupola Staff*

LOUISE RAYNOR.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MARION DUVAL.....	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
KATHERINE CABLE.....	<i>Literary Editor</i>
CAROLINE FICKINGER.....	<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i>
BETTY UHL.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
MARY LAUER.....	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>
WINIFRED DUNCAN.....	<i>Advertising Manager</i>
HELEN SEARLE.....	<i>Assistant Advertising Manager</i>
LUCILE DONALDSON.....	<i>Photographic Editor</i>
BARBARA COBB.....	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
GERTRUDE SMITH.....	<i>Art Editor</i>



THE FACULTY



## The Staff

JEAN DEAN COLE.....	Head Mistress and Teacher of Sociology A.B., Mount Holyoke College Studied at Columbia University
MARION ALCOTT BALLOU.....	Academic Head A.B., Mount Holyoke College Graduate work at Bryn Mawr College
HELEN C. HASTINGS.....	Director of Studies for the Forms A.B., Radcliffe College S.B., Simmons College
GRACE BROUSE.....	Vice-President and Treasurer of Board of Directors
KATHARINE E. HILL.....	Recorder Steubenville Seminary
ANNIE M. BAYLIS.....	Dietitian
CATHERINE SANDERSON BLAKESLEE.....	Registrar A.B., Mount Holyoke College A.M., University of Chicago
MARY PITMAN BROWN.....	Head of the House A.B., Bryn Mawr College
GRACE E. CARROLL.....	Assistant to Nurse Mount Vernon Seminary
FRANCES E. CHICKERING.....	Hostess Smith College
AGNES DE LANO.....	English and History of Art A.B., A.M., University of Michigan
MARION DE LANO.....	Business Secretary and House Mother Studied at Harvard, Michigan and Chicago Universities
*ALICE E. EDWARDS.....	Art Department Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts Pupil of Charles Lasar, Paris, and Charles W. Hawthorne, Provincetown
HELEN E. MARSHALL.....	Secretary S.B., Simmons College
REBEKAH ELTING.....	Science A.B., Vassar College Wood's Hole Biological Laboratory Graduate work at Columbia University

\* Deceased





## The Cupola

- CLARA W. FORMAN.....*Hostess and House Mother*
- J. LORNA GUARD.....*Librarian and Supervisor of Sightseeing*  
Mount Vernon Seminary
- MILDRED HANNA.....*Latin*  
A.B., A.M., Stanford University  
Studied at Wellesley College, American Academy at Rome, and  
University of Foreigners at Perugia, Italy
- FRANCES H. HERRIOTT.....*Dramatic Art*  
A.B., Drake University  
Studied at Grinnell University and Academy of Dramatic Arts
- ELIZABETH ALGER HILLYAR.....*Art*  
Woman's Art School, Cooper Union, New York City  
Diploma, Fine Arts, Columbia University
- ROWENA HOLDREN.....*Home Economics*  
S.B., Drexel Institute  
A.M., Columbia University
- CORINNE LEINO.....*English*  
A.B., Carleton College  
A.M., Columbia University
- GEORGE LLOYD.....*Survey of Civilization*  
A.M., Clark University  
University of London
- OLWEN LLOYD.....*Mathematics*  
A.M., Cambridge, England (Maths Tripos)
- CHARLOTTE GUARD McALLISTER.....*Hostess and House Mother*
- LOUISA J. MARTIN.....*Resident Nurse*  
R.N., Hahneman Hospital, Philadelphia
- JEANNE MOULÉ DE LA RAITRIE.....*French*  
Brevet d'Institutrice (Académie de Besançon)
- NETTA C. MURPHEY.....*Director of Home Department*
- HELEN KINGSBURY MYERS.....*Secretary*  
Mount Vernon Seminary  
Washington College of Law  
Temple School of Shorthand and Typewriting
- MARY A. NOURSE.....*History*  
Ph.B., University of Chicago  
A.M., University of Wisconsin

# The Cupola



- ADELA K. PAYNE.....Singing  
Pupil of Frank King Clark, Paris
- JEANNETTE PEARSON.....Assistant, Department of Physical Education  
Graduate, Boston School of Physical Education
- ELEANORE PELTIER.....French  
Couvent du Sacré-Coeur, Paris  
Officier d'Académie
- DANIEL W. PRENTISS, M.D.....Consulting Physician
- ELSA LOUISE RANER.....Violin  
Pupil of Leopold Auer
- JANE PLUMMER RICE.....Dramatic Art  
Graduate, Curry School of Expression
- ROBERT H. RICE.....Business Manager  
A.B., Lafayette College
- ALYS M. RICKETT.....Piano  
Pupil of Viggo Kihl, of Leipsic, London and Toronto  
Conservatories of Music, and Clarence Adler, of New York  
Pupil of Healey Wilan, F.R.C.O., London, Theory and Harmony
- KATHERINE RIGGS.....Harp  
Pupil of Dorothy Johnston-Baseler, Philadelphia, and of Marie Korchinska, London
- MIRIAM L. SPAULDING.....Director of Physical Education  
A.B., Boston University  
Graduate, Boston School of Physical Education  
Graduate work at Boston University and Massachusetts Institute of Technology
- ADOLPH TOROVSKY, JR.....Organist and Choir Master  
Graduate of Peabody Conservatory of Music, Baltimore  
Associate American Guild of Organists
- JOSEPHINE TREMAIN.....English and Mathematics  
A.B., Swarthmore College
- HARRIET BELLE WALKER.....History, Psychology and Bible  
Mount Vernon Seminary  
Studied at Harvard, Johns Hopkins and Columbia Universities
- ELIZABETH WINSTON.....Piano  
Pupil of Harold Bauer, Paris; Ernest Hutcheson, Peabody Conservatory, Baltimore;  
and Leopold Godowsky, New York  
Pupil of O. B. Boise, Berlin, Theory and Harmony



### *Alma Mater*

Our Alma Mater glorious,  
With loving hearts and proud,  
We crown thee all victorious  
And sing thy praise aloud.  
In loyalty we serve thee  
And strive to heed thy call,  
Mount Vernon, O Mount Vernon!  
Through self to conquer all.

You give unfailing kindness  
If trouble meet us here;  
You foster all our pleasures  
And make them seem more dear.  
Nor time, nor care, nor sorrow  
Can these fair days erase,  
But they with each to-morrow  
Help us new tasks to face.

Like breath of Spring's fresh morning  
That lifts the heart to song,  
When courage droops and wavers  
And paths seem gray and long,  
Will come thy dauntless spirit  
To help us on the way.  
Mount Vernon, O Mount Vernon!  
Hold fast thy tender sway.

The changing years may bring us  
Some longed-for dream of bliss,  
Yet memory will cherish  
A sympathy we miss.  
In hours of joy or sadness,  
Whate'er our need may be,  
Mount Vernon, O Mount Vernon!  
Thy children turn to thee.







# *The Cupola*



AGNES DE LANO  
*Class Advisor*

## *The Senior Class*



*Colors*—JADE AND GOLD

*Motto*—MING DEH

### *THE CLASS SONG*

*Music by* MARY ADAIR HOWELL    *Words by* CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE

Through thy teaching and care, Mount Vernon,  
We have come with smiles and tears.  
You have pointed the paths of friendship  
That wind through the coming years.

#### *Chorus*

Mount Vernon, we bring to thee  
Our love, fidelity;  
To thee uphold the Jade and Gold,  
And pledge our loyalty.

The peace of your shaded cloisters  
Brings haunting memories nigh,  
The columns symbolizing  
Our true ideals held high.

#### *Chorus*

When we look back on our school days,  
Our thoughts e'er turn to thee;  
You have bound with threads of Jade and Gold  
Our hearts in sincerity.

#### *Chorus*

# The Cupola



CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE.....*President*

ALICE CARTER.....*Secretary*

CLARA SHERWOOD.....*Vice-President*

KATHARINE MEYER.....*Treasurer*

KATHERINE ALLING

ANN MILLER

KATHERINE CABLE

KATE PATTON

LUCILE DONALDSON

LOUISE RAYNOR

WINIFRED DUNCAN

HELEN THOMPSON

DOROTHY FOX

ELIZABETH UHL

MARY ADAIR HOWELL

HARRIET WIGHTMAN

JEAN WILLIAMS

JEAN DEAN COLE, *Honorary Member*



KATHERINE ROGERS ALLING

"Kay"

Rochester, New York

TWO YEARS

Senior Play '32

Music Seminar '31, '32

Athletic Association Board '32

Varsity Archery Team '32

Archery Manager '32

Collegiate Archery Team '31, '32

Proctor '32

*FOR skill in shooting arrows we might well  
Compare her to the noted William Tell.*



KATHERINE WOODRUFF CABLE

"Kitty"

Davenport, Iowa

TWO YEARS

Cupola Literary Editor '32

Optima '32

French Club '31, '32

Senior Class Play '32

Broadside Assistant Editor '31

Publications Workshop '31, '32

Commencement Play Property  
Committee '31

Collegiate Hockey Team '31

Varsity Paddle Tennis Team '31

Library Committee '32

*IN Lydian strains her lyrics grandly flow,  
Recalling Sappho's written long ago.*





## *The Cupola*

---



ALICE VIRGINIA CARTER

"Al"

Knoxville, Tennessee

TWO YEARS

Treble Clef Club President '32

Senior Class Secretary '32

French Club Treasurer '32

Lend-a-Hand Vice-President '31

French Club '32

Treble Clef Club '31, '32

Choir '32

Lend-a-Hand Class  
Representative '32

Senior Class Play '32

Music Seminar '31, '32

Varsity Deck Tennis Team '32

Proctor '31

*THE Trojan Helen had no fairer face,  
Nor won more hearts, nor claimed such Southern grace.*



LUCILE DONALDSON

*"Lucy"*

Knoxville, Tennessee

TWO YEARS

Cupola Photographic Editor '32

Optima Secretary '32

Optima '31, '32

Broadside Assistant Editor '31

Publications Workshop '31, '32

Senior Play Publicity Committee '32

Commencement Play Property  
Committee '31

Varsity Swimming Team '31

Collegiate Swimming Team '31

Wednesday Evening Chapel  
Committee '31

*BURNS' bonnie Jean, of whom he sang sae weel,  
Was not sae braw and fair as our Lucile.*



## *The Cupola*

---



WINIFRED COLLIER DUNCAN

"Winnie"

St. Louis, Missouri

TWO YEARS

Cupola Advertising Manager '32

Cupola Assistant Literary Editor '31

Choir '32

Treble Clef '32

Senior Class Play '32

Library Committee '31

Publications Workshop '31

Tea House Board of Directors

Treasurer '32

Collegiate Hockey Team '31

Tea House Seminar '32

Proctor '31

*B*ABY STUART'S portrait might well be  
Hers, too, for she's as plump and gay as he.



DOROTHY ALICE FOX

*"Dot"*

Penn Yan, New York

TWO YEARS

Treble Clef Club '31, '32

Choir '32

Senior Play '32

Field House Seminar '31, '32

Varsity Swimming Team '31

Collegiate Soccer Team '31

Varsity Archery Team '32

*If you should hear our Dotty sing, you'd say  
That Schumann-Heink could not be far away.*





## *The Cupola*

---



MARY ADAIR HOWELL

*"Howellass"*

Atlanta, Georgia

TWO YEARS

Student Body President '32

Junior Class Secretary '31

Marking Committee '32

Privilege List Committee '32

Treble Clef Club '31, '32

Choir '31, '32

Senior Play '32

Junior Play Pianist '31

Music Seminar '31

Group Leadership Seminar '32

Varsity Volley Ball Team '32

*LIKE Florence Nightingale with lamp held high,  
She wins the hearts of all she passes by.*



CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE

*"Cornie"*

Portland, Oregon

FOUR YEARS

Senior Class President '32  
Student Hand-Book Committee '31  
Student Council '32  
Choir Mistress '32  
Choir '29, '30, '31, '32  
Treble Clef Club '31, '32  
Junior Banquet Toastmistress '31  
Dress Committee '32  
Commencement Play '31  
Senior Play '32  
Yellow and White Class Play '29  
Class Song '31  
Leadership Seminar '32  
Dramatic Workshop '31  
Collegiate Hockey Team '31  
Class Hockey Team '31  
Class Basket-Ball Team '29, '30  
Class Swimming Team '29  
Class Volley Ball Team '31  
Yellow Class

*S*HE wears no crown, no royal purple dress,  
Yet rules with all the skill of Good Queen Bess.



KATHARINE LOUISE MEYER

*"Kassie"*

Buffalo, New York

TWO YEARS

Optima Treasurer '32

Optima '31, '32

Senior Class Treasurer '32

Broadside Business Manager '32

Senior Play Stage Manager '32

Publications Workshop '32

Field House Seminar '31

Varsity Hockey Team '32

Varsity Deck Tennis Team '31

Varsity Archery Team '31

Yellow Team Hockey Team '32

Manager of Swimming '32

Proctor '31

*LIKE Calvin Coolidge or the ancient Sphinx  
She never lets you know just what she thinks.*



ANNE QUEENAN MILLER

"Queenie"

Chicago, Illinois

TWO YEARS

Treble Clef Club '31

Choir '32

Senior Play Property Committee '32

Music Seminar '31, '32

Junior Banquet Decoration  
Committee '31

Collegiate Volley Ball Team '31

Proctor '32

*HERS are the cryptic ways and regal mien  
Of Cleopatra, Egypt's storied queen.*





KATE ROSS PATTON

"Katie"

Houston, Texas

TWO YEARS

French Club '32

Privilege List Committee  
Secretary '32

Privilege List Committee Senior  
Representative '32

Senior Play '32

Senior Play Costume Committee  
Chairman '32

Dramatic Workshop '31, '32

Dramatic Workshop President '32

Yellow and White Play  
Production Committee '32

*C*OLUMBINE was not more gay than she,  
And danced through life not half so merrily.



LOUISE ADELE RAYNOR

*"Lulu"*

Port Jefferson, New York

SIX YEARS

Cupola Editor in Chief '32  
Optima '31, '32  
Cupola Art Editor '31  
Cupola Snapshot Editor '29, '30  
Commencement Play '31  
Senior Play '32  
Yellow and White Play Stage  
Manager '30  
Yellow and White Play  
Committees '28, '29  
M. V. S. Society Second  
Vice-Regent '31  
Dramatic Workshop Stage  
Manager '31  
Dramatic Workshop '31  
Publications Workshop '32  
Junior Banquet Decorations  
Committee Chairman '31  
Varsity Deck Tennis Team '31  
Proctor '31  
White Class

*LIKE Héloïse she has a love for art,  
A tender conscience and a constant heart.*



## *The Cupola*



CLARA ANN SHERWOOD

*"Sherwood"*

Titusville, Pennsylvania

TWO YEARS

Senior Class Vice-President '32

Athletic Association Secretary-  
Treasurer '32

Treble Clef Club '31, '32

Choir '31, '32

Commencement Play '31

Senior Class Play '32

Collegiate Hockey Team '31, '32

Class Basket-Ball Team '31

Collegiate Golf Team '31

Varsity Basket-Ball Team '31

Collegiate Soccer Team '31

Dramatic Workshop '31, '32

*HER heart's as gay as that of Robin Hood;  
So, fittingly, we've named her for his wood.*



HELEN McMILLAN THOMPSON  
"Hel"

Milwaukee, Wisconsin

TWO YEARS

Privilege List Committee '32

Optima '32

French Club '32

Student Council '32

Commencement Play '31

Senior Play '32

Group Leadership Seminar '31, '32

Field House Auxiliary Board '31

Class Basket-Ball Team '31

Dress Committee '32

Student Hand-Book Committee '31

*THE great reformer, Luther, is not dead,  
Although he's known as Helen now, instead.*





## *The Cupola*



ELIZABETH MARY UHL

"Betty"

Grand Rapids, Michigan

TWO YEARS

Cupola Business Manager '32

Optima '32

Broadside Business Manager '31

Senior Play '32

Junior Lend-a-Hand Representative  
'31

Commencement Play Costume  
Committee '31

Publications Workshop '31, '32

Varsity Archery Team '31, '32

Collegiate Archery Team '31, '32

Proctor Chairman '32

Proctor '32

*F*RA Lippo Lippi in demure disguise,  
Like Betty, could not hide his merry eyes.



HARRIET PEASE WIGHTMAN

*"Happy"*

Watertown, New York

TWO YEARS

Optima '32

Student Body Secretary '31

Senior Play '32

Commencement Play Scenery  
Committee '31

Group Leadership Seminar '31

Field House Seminar '32

Library Committee '32

*THE living image of Disraeli's wife,  
Our "Happy" leads a cheerful, carefree life.*



## *The Cupola*

---



JEAN LUCILE WILLIAMS

*"Jeannie"*

Highland Park, Illinois

TWO YEARS

Field House Board of Directors

President '32

Field House Seminar '31, '32

Junior Baseball Team '31

Proctor '31

*A*LICE FOOTE McDOUGAL seems to be  
Quite put to shame when Jeannie serves her tea.

SENIOR

STATISTICS



"Sherwood"  
*Best All Around*



"Queenie"  
*Most Interesting*



"Lucy"  
*Most Original*



"Alice" and "Betty"  
*Friendliest*





# The Cupola



CATHERINE SANDERSON BLAKESLEE  
*Class Advisor*

## The Junior Class



Colors—CARNELIAN AND GOLD

Motto—SURGERE TENTAMUS

### CLASS SONG

We hail our Alma Mater, M.V.S.,  
Whose firm and high ideals we'll always stress.  
Hail those words of fame,  
Vincit qui se vincit,  
And so thy dear name evermore,  
We'll idolize.  
Let our motto be, "Surgere Tentamus,"  
As we hail to thee, Pegasus,  
We strive to rise.

To '33 our banners we're raising,  
Proudly we bear the Carnelian and Gold;  
We shall be faithful to the colors we're praising,  
Honor we'll bring to Carnelian and Gold.  
Carnelian stands for loyalty always,  
Gold for the glory of our M.V.S.  
So as we follow the truths you have taught us,  
We shall return, for your shelters we bless.

So we sing again, "Surgere Tentamus,"  
Let the praises ring from our class to M.V.S.

# The Cupola



KATE THOMPSON . . . . . *President*

MARY HURD . . . . . *Secretary*

MARJORIE STREET . . . . . *Vice-President*

HELEN SEARLE . . . . . *Treasurer*

MARGUERITE BEACH

LUCY-JANE HEDBERG

BARBARA BEAL

MARY LAUER

BARBARA COBB

DOROTHY LUM

VIRGINIA DANGLER

DORIS MASTERS

MARION DUVAL

MARY FRANCES SNOW

ELIZABETH FIELD

JULIA STRAUSS

KATHARINE THOMPSON



## *The Cupola*



REBEKAH ELTING  
*Class Advisor*

## *The White Class*



*Class Emblem*

### *CLASS SONG*

White Class, we'll sing to you  
With voices proud and true,  
Loyalty firm as the skies,  
And love that never dies.  
M.V.S., the White Class.  
When the days have passed  
And we are no longer with you,

It's then we must prove  
That we are true,  
Dear class, just to you.  
Would that we could sing,  
And also tell thee in each line,  
How out of joy and grief and hate  
We gave our love for thine.

Life will hold many memories,  
Days spent at M.V.S.  
Dearest of them all,  
Olden times recall.  
M.V.S., the White Class.  
We'll always be true  
To our emblem purity,  
And always, yes always,  
To thee.



# The Cupola



HARRIET MINTY.....*President*      GENE BOYD.....*Secretary*  
 GRETCHEN ONDERDONK...*Vice-President*      MURIEL STOKES.....*Treasurer*

MARY JOSEPHINE BEATTIE  
 PATRICIA BORN  
 JEAN CLARK  
 BARBARA CLUTE  
 MARGARET CONKLIN  
 JANE DAULER  
 BETTY DAVIS  
 VIVIAN DEWEY  
 FRANCES DODGE  
 SHIRLEY DOVE  
 ADELE EMERSON  
 MARGARET EWING  
 FREDERICA GALBRAITH  
 WILMA GUCKER  
 JANE HARDER

JEAN HARRIS  
 MARGARET HILDRETH  
 FLORENCE HOLLISS  
 MARIANNE HOOVER  
 ALICE HOWELL  
 DOROTHY HURD  
 JANE HUTCHINSON  
 ELIZABETH IRELAND  
 RUTH JOHNSON  
 JEAN KELLOGG  
 HARRIET LEWTHWAITE  
 KATHLEEN McCAREY  
 IDA MACKLIN  
 ANN MAITLAND  
 NEDINE MARBLE

CNYTHIA MERRIMAN  
 FANNIE MORRIS  
 WANDA PIKE  
 EDMÉE REISINGER  
 RUTH REYNOLDS  
 JULIET RICHARDSON  
 ELIZABTEH ROGERS  
 HELEN SCHLEGEL  
 ANNE SHIRK  
 GERTRUDE SMITH  
 JANE WEHR  
 LOIS WILCOX  
 JUSTINE WILKEN  
 BETTY WILSON  
 MARGARET YATES





## *The Cupola*



MARY PITMAN BROWN  
*Class Advisor*

## *The Yellow Class*



*Class Emblem*

### *CLASS SONG*

Lifting better up to best—  
Our desire;  
To be true to every test—  
We aspire;  
To be worthy of thy name,  
Learn our lessons, ne'er complain,  
Just to conquer self our aim—  
Yellow Class, Yellow Class.

In thy sunshine, color, joy—  
Yellow Class.  
In thy gold be no alloy—  
Yellow Class.  
Our dear school with song we greet;  
Sing its praises ever sweet;  
M.V.S., thy name repeat—  
M.V.S., M.V.S.

# The Cupola



BARBARA SINCERBEAUX.....*President*      ANNE NAYLON.....*Secretary*  
 MARGARET THOMPSON...*Vice-President*      EDITH FERGUSON.....*Treasurer*

KATHERINE ARMSTRONG	MARY CONNELL	JEAN MARR
ADELLA BADGEROW	DOROTHY DEXTER	MARY LOUISE MORRIS
MARGARET BARBER	MARY WILSON DICKEY	JEAN OWSLEY
CLAIRE BISHOP	CAROLINE FICKINGER	ELEANOR PEARSON
ELEANOR BISSELL	JANE HOOVER	ELEANOR POST
MURIEL BLOCH	MARGARET HUXLEY	HELEN RAY POTTER
BARBARA BONNELL	ANNE IDEMA	MARY REYNOLDS
LAURA BUTLER	MARY ISOM	MARION SMITH
MARIAM CANNON	GRACE JOHNSTON	BARBARA STEWART
HELEN MARIE CASTLE	ELIZABETH KOEHN	VIRGINIA THATCHER
DOROTHY CHAPIN	JANE LUPHER	ELEANOR VAN SCHAACK
POLLY CHISHOLM	CHARLOTTE MCCREA	ELOISE WILMSEN
MARGERY CREED	CATHERINE MCKANE	FRANCES WITTE
	ELINOR MCNEIR	

HARRIET BELLE WALKER, *Honorary Member*



### *Student Co-operative Government Council*

JEAN DEAN COLE.....	Faculty Advisor
MARION ALCOTT BALLOU.....	Faculty Advisor
HELEN C. HASTINGS.....	Faculty Advisor
MARY PITMAN BROWN.....	Faculty Advisor
MARY ADAIR HOWELL.....	President
MARGUERITE BEACH.....	Secretary
MARY REYNOLDS.....	Treasurer
BETTY FIELD.....	President Optima
HELEN THOMPSON.....	Chairman Privilege List
CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE.....	President Senior Class
KATE THOMPSON.....	President Junior Class
BARBARA SINCERBEAUX.....	President Yellow Class
HARRIET MINTY.....	President White Class
HELEN RAY POTTER.....	President Athletic Association

*THIS* year has seen one innovation in the Student Government of the school. Instead of the marking system in the Collegiate Division, the organization of the new system centers around a Privilege List and a Privilege List Committee, whose chairman is a member of the Student Council. This seems to be promoting the best interests of the students, encouraging individual responsibilities and a sense of rightness. Otherwise, the government remains much the same as it has been in previous years, the major responsibility resting on a representative council, with the chief executive power in the hands of the president.









### *Group Leadership Seminar*

MARION ALCOTT BALLOU, *Faculty Advisor*

MARY ADAIR HOWELL

CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE

HELEN THOMPSON

*T*HE members of this year's Leadership Seminar have had a successful as well as interesting year under the helpful guidance of Miss Ballou. The title "Leadership" implies school government, but there are various other subjects discussed in connection with it. The group includes the President of the Student Council, the Senior Class President and the Chairman of the Privilege List Committee.



## Music Seminar

ADELA K. PAYNE.....Faculty Advisor

ELIZABETH WINSTON.....Faculty Advisor

KATHERINE ALLING

MARY HURD

ALICE CARTER

MARY LAUER

MARION DUVAL

ANN MILLER

HELEN SEARLE

*M*USIC SEMINAR has enjoyed a very successful year under the splendid leadership of Mrs. Payne and Miss Winston. Biographies of many of the famous musicians have been added to the Music Seminar Library, and these have made a very interesting study. Last year we gave one hundred dollars to the National Symphony Orchestra, and we are proud to be one of its founders. It is to Mrs. Payne and Miss Winston that we are greatly indebted for our deeper and fuller appreciation of music.



## *The Cupola*



### *Publications Workshop*

#### CUPOLA

KATHERINE CABLE  
LUCILE DONALDSON



LOUISE RAYNOR  
BETTY UHL

MARION ALCOTT BALLOU, *Faculty Advisor*

*D*UE to the fact that our part of the Publications Workshop is now entirely separated from the other group, we have been able this year to put a great deal more concentrated effort on producing a year book to your liking. We meet Monday afternoons with Miss Ballou in the workshop to discuss our plans and study the principles of typing, proofreading and editing. One journey has already been made to a publishing house to acquire some first-hand information on the details of the business, and we hope to make more. We find Cupola good experience for future editors and journalists, and, even for those of us who are less serious, very interesting work.





## *Publications Workshop*

### BROADSIDE

JULIA STRAUSS. . . . . *Editor*  
DOROTHY LUM. . . . . } *Assistant Editors*  
KATHARINE THOMPSON. . . . . }  
KATHARINE MEYER. . . . . *Business Manager*

CORRINE LEINO, *Faculty Advisor*

*THE Broadside* is Mount Vernon's way of presenting the literary talent of the school periodically. In it one may find the outstanding work done in the English and Creative Writing classes, besides individual contributions, which are voluntarily submitted. Four copies are issued during the year, each with timely articles on current lecturers or events, poetry, essays, short-stories, plays, book-reviews, wood-cuts, and, of course, an editorial. The workshop affords excellent first-hand experience in all phases of publishing to the girls who have selected *Broadside* as their activity.



### *Dramatic Workshop*

FRANCES HERRIOTT.....*Faculty Advisor*

KATE PATTON.....*President*

BARBARA COBB.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

MARGUERITE BEACH

BETTY FIELD

BARBARA BEAL

DORIS MASTERS

VIRGINIA DANGLER

CLARA SHERWOOD

*T*HE first plays given this year by the Dramatic Workshop were "Minikin and Manikin," "The Flattering Word" and "Op 'O-Me Thumb." They were directed and put on by different girls without any outside help. These ingenues are also learning the art of make-up and are becoming proficient in all stagecraft, even to the making of scenery.

The members of the workshop all feel that under the excellent leadership of Miss Herriott this year, great progress has been made, and that for any girl who is interested in play production it offers distinct advantages.





## Field House Seminar

ROWENA HOLDREN.....*Faculty Advisor*

MARION DE LANO.....*Faculty Advisor to the Field Shop*

JEAN WILLIAMS.....*President*

LUCY-JANE HEDBERG.....*Secretary*

WINIFRED DUNCAN.....*Treasurer*

DOROTHY FOX

KATE THOMPSON

MARJORIE STREET

HARRIET WIGHTMAN

*F*IELD HOUSE, the center of activity on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, is also a place for the girls to gain valuable knowledge of both the co-operative and business sides of managing a tearoom and shop. Under the helpful guidance of Miss Holdren and of Miss Marion De Lano, the members of the seminar are becoming more efficient in buying and selling and the keeping of accounts. They enjoy their work and are glad the other students take so much pleasure in the Field House.



## *The Cupola*



### *School Granddaughters*

LAURA BUTLER

KATHERINE CABLE

CAROLINE FICKINGER

BETTY FIELD

DOROTHY HURD

IDA WEAVER MACKLIN

DORIS MASTERS

GRETCHEN ONDERDONK

CAROL PARKER

ELEANOR PEARSON

HELEN RAY POTTER

BETTY ROGERS

MARY FRANCES SNOW

JULIA STRAUSS

### *FIRST SCHOOL GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER*

BETTY DAVIS



# LITERATURE





### *Bright Interval*

Jane hung her towel, damp from drying plates  
And endless forks and knives, behind the stove.  
She glanced into a tarnished glass to push  
A lock of corn-gold hair back from her brow,  
And opening the creaking kitchen door,  
Stepped out into the evening's fading light.  
The village street seemed cool and free, the sun's  
Last rays were tangled in the topmost boughs  
Of arching elms, while in the shade below  
The children, wearied from their play, trudged home  
To waiting mothers and to dreamless beds.  
Jane answered not their friendly calls, but sped  
Across the village square and up the hill,  
Through mossy bars of ancient pasture gates,  
And on to where the woodlands fell to meet  
The stony fields. Here, where the oak and beech  
Reared up a threshold to the shades beyond,  
A thread of path was opened to her feet  
Down which she turned with growing eagerness;  
Yet swifter than her steps her thoughts winged on  
To him who waited there . . .

Could two small weeks  
Have ever granted happiness as great  
As that which now consumed her every hour?  
Two weeks—two fleeting instants in the years  
That stretched behind, dulled by the crushing weight  
Of that monotony of hated tasks:  
Of sweeping musty rooms, of making beds,  
Of scrubbing everlasting kitchen floors,  
And answering each harsh, unsparing word  
With meekness and a humbly grateful eye.  
But now that sameness would be left behind;  
To her the whole earth seemed to wait until  
In new-found liberation she would come,  
Her hand in his, to take its gift of joy.  
Two weeks ago she had not known him, had  
But watched him sometimes when he chanced to pass,  
Surrounded by his friends, perhaps some girl  
In silks and filmy laces, on his arm.



## *The Cupola*



He was so happy in his carefree life  
He never turned to see her wistful eyes  
Gaze after him beneath the corn-gold hair,  
Until that bright day in the sun-flecked wood  
When, meeting face to face, they looked and loved  
And parted to return again; and as  
The first warm ecstasy of love had passed  
They made their whispered plans for flight . . .

The wood

Had now grown resonant with murmured sounds;  
The evening winds had waked the insect world,  
And all the tiny voices of the night  
Swelled to a harmony with which her steps  
Kept time along the narrow, sheltered way.  
At last she reached a tall and ancient tree  
Now hallowed not by time alone, but with  
A lover's memories; beneath its boughs  
Dark shadows only met her anxious eyes.  
But no, a whiteness gleamed against the gloom.  
And hastening there she found upon the trunk  
One sheet of folded paper. Evening skies  
Gave slight assistance, but her eyes that love  
And fearful eagerness had sharpened now  
Could read the faint, black tracings. All too soon  
They burned and tore their way into her brain.  
"I shall not come again. Forgive me, dear,  
But you, so sweet and young, will soon forget.  
Some lad will make you happier far, I know,  
Among the people and the things you love."  
No more—no words to dull her misery,  
But still she stood and read them, whispering  
Unto the listening woods the fateful sounds.

The moon was resting on the blackened hills  
When through the village streets her slow feet crept.  
None but its kindly rays and five white stars  
That shimmered through the elm-trees' arching boughs,  
Could hear her choking sobs, nor see her face,  
Whiter than pain, pass down the silent street.

KATHERINE CABLE.



### *The Price of a Nation*

TIME: 1796, in the evening.

PLACE: Philadelphia, a comfortably furnished house belonging to a widow in moderate circumstances. A fire is burning in the hearth in the center of the stage back. On the left of the fireplace is a life-sized portrait of Nathan Carrington; on the right is a life-sized portrait of his son, John. A clock and two candles are on the mantel; there is a comfortable armchair on either side of the fireplace, and another chair is beside a table down left center.

CHARACTERS:

Margaret Carrington, an elderly woman.

Anne Wilcox, a quiet, sweet woman, 38 years old.

SEEN IN THE DREAM:

Nathan Carrington, husband of Margaret, about 50 years old.

John Carrington, son of Margaret and Nathan, tall, youthful, 22 years old.

Anne Wilcox, fiancée of John, 18 years old.

#### SCENE I

(Margaret is seated, knitting, in a chair by the fire. She glances at the clock and rises to wind it; then, taking a candle, she goes slowly to the portrait of her husband.)

MARGARET: My precious one! How cruelly I have missed you! It has been hard, indeed. Nathan, dear, our life together was a happy one. (Turning, she walks with the candle to the portrait of her son.) And you, my son! These years I scarcely have slept for thinking of your lot. You made me a proud mother, John, and Anne, blessed child, has had no thought but for my comfort since you have left. What grief she has suffered, John, what grief! (She turns and walks slowly back and reseats herself.) Freedom was dearly bought, indeed, nor has it brought an end to such violence, but rather created another power to clash with power. Oh! that this new-born nation, for which they fought, might truly stand for freedom—that peace which liberates the hearts of men!

(She is silent for several minutes, sighs faintly and gradually falls asleep.)

# The Cupola



## SCENE II—THE DREAM

(The stage grows darker, and Nathan steps down from his portrait. During the following few minutes the stage grows slowly brighter. Nathan goes to Margaret and pats her on the cheek.)

NATHAN: You have been asleep, dear.

MARGARET: Oh! Nathan! (surprised).

NATHAN: Have I been away too long, my dear? (Sitting down, he makes himself comfortable and, putting on his glasses, picks up a letter. He glances up at Margaret.) What is the matter?

MARGARET: Nothing, dear. I—I was just thinking. But—that's a letter from England, isn't it? (Rises and walks over to him.)

NATHAN: Oh, just the usual thing from Sir Walter. They are entertaining brilliantly for his young daughter—and don't seem to be much concerned with affairs over here. (Throws the letter on the table in disgust, and as Margaret reaches for it he takes it again; then, getting up, he turns to her.) There is something that is worrying you, Margaret?

MARGARET: Well, you remember Mary Donaldson, dear? She has just had another child and is not expected to live—the shock has been too great. It has been just a week since her husband was killed by the British in the Boston riot.

NATHAN: Yes, I know. The last of the delegates arrived today, Margaret; I hope it will mean action. The first union of the colonies! I suppose we couldn't expect any support from Georgia. I understand the people have great faith in Warren—a brilliant man and one of unsullied patriotism.

MARGARET: I am thankful, Nathan, that we are being led by such conservative men, for surely violence can gain us nothing.

NATHAN: I hope you are right. Let us pray for guidance.

(John steps, unobserved, from his picture, and going to his mother, kisses her.)

JOHN: Good evening, father. (He turns again to his mother and, embracing her affectionately, says hesitatingly) Mother—Mother—I've got something—awfully jolly to tell you.

MARGARET: Why, what is it, son?

JOHN: Well, Anne and I—we're engaged.

(Margaret and Nathan rise.)

MARGARET: Oh, John, I am happy!

NATHAN: Why, son! This is a surprise! Congratulations, my boy, she is a fine girl.





## The Cupola

MARGARET: Have you decided on the day, John?

JOHN: Why—we—that is what I wanted to talk to you about, father. Of course, just as soon as it is possible.

NATHAN: Of course, but—I don't want you to think I don't understand, John, but you are a man now and old enough to realize what the next year may bring. Since the trouble in Boston, affairs have been steadily getting worse, until the people expect anything—anything—and you would be the first to be called. It isn't fair to Anne, John.

MARGARET: But, dear, where is Anne? We are anxious to see her.

JOHN: She's waiting for me now, mother. I'll bring her in right away.

*(Exit John.)*

*(Margaret turns away from Nathan, avoiding his look.)*

MARGARET: It doesn't seem possible. *(Nathan and Margaret look at each other.)*  
Why, he was such a child only yesterday!

NATHAN *(looking very worried and shaking his head)*: God help them!

*(Enter John and Anne. Margaret goes quickly to Anne and takes her in her arms.)*

MARGARET: John has just told us, dear; we are so happy about it.

JOHN: Anne, father wants us to wait. *(John and Anne look at each other and John adds)* Just until affairs are a bit more settled.

ANNE: Why, of course, dear—that's not going to be long! Oh, it's all so wonderful!

MARGARET: Bless you! And we're happy, too.

NATHAN *(worried and puzzled)*: My dear, I think you know how much this means to us all—to have you in our family. And now, John, I know Anne's father will be anxious to have her home at an early hour during these troubled times; may I kiss you good-night, my dear? *(He kisses her.)*

*(Exeunt John and Anne.)*

*(Margaret and Nathan face each other, and Nathan takes Margaret in his arms.)*

MARGARET: She is a sweet girl. *(Facing Nathan)* You are worried, Nathan?

NATHAN: Only for their happiness. The next year may bring great changes. Now, Margaret, I must leave you for a little while, but I shall not be long. *(He kisses her and goes. She sits down and slowly falls asleep again. The room grows dark.)*



# *The Cupola*



## SCENE III

(When the room again becomes light, Nathan and John are back in their pictures. Anne, a woman now, hurries into the room. Seeing Margaret asleep, she tiptoes over to the fireplace and finally to John's picture; lost in her memories, she says his name aloud, and Margaret awakes.)

MARGARET: Anne, dear, what is it?

ANNE (pulling herself together with an effort and with forced cheerfulness): The Senate has just ratified Jay's treaty! Again our new nation has won recognition!

(Margaret and Anne look at one another; Anne looks at the picture of John and bursts into tears. Margaret takes Anne in her arms.)

(Curtain)



## *Solitaire*

Row upon row, I put them down,  
Card upon card, all fifty-two,  
Until I'd marshaled them in lines  
Just as I'd been told to do.

Then I moved them, suit on suit,  
Club on club, and spade on spade,  
It seemed an easy thing to win  
The game of solitaire I played.

I started four piles on the aces,  
Three on the two, four on the three,  
Five on the four—I hadn't known  
How simple working this would be.

But you came in, on mischief bent,  
And slipped behind me unaware,  
"Shift the heart, dear," you said. I did,  
And lost my game of solitaire.

LUCILE DONALDSON.



### *Salem Sailor*

Sun-flecked tracery of arching boughs  
Dapples the snowy pillars of a door,  
Inviting you into a Salem house  
From which the master will depart no more.

These cool, green shadows, barring vivid sky,  
Replace for him the stretch of cloudless sea,  
The winds that roared for him in cross-trees high  
Are now a softly whispered melody.

The town is haunted now by stalking ghosts  
That leer and beckon from each stately elm  
Or perch atop deserted hitching posts  
To mock the erstwhile skipper at the helm.

White-bearded, still he sits with ancient glass  
Scanning the sea-line, watching for a sail  
In patient study. Ships will always pass,  
Then disappear, along his foamy trail.

WINIFRED DUNCAN.



### *Motion*

Life is wind, forever blowing.  
Life is water, ceaseless, flowing.  
Life is space, and spaceless growing;  
Motion that has no beginning,  
Racing nothing, nothing winning,  
Endless, weary, timeless, spinning.

Death is darkness, creeping, stealing,  
Blotting out all thought and feeling,  
Finding pain and giving healing.  
Death is earth that's gently taking  
Love of life and life's long aching.  
Death is sleep with no awaking.

LUCILE DONALDSON.

# The Cupola



## Cavalieriv=Musket=and=Banner

A GRAND OPERA

### ACT I

*Overture: The Anvil Chorus from Il Trovatore*

The scene opens in the back yard of the Washington Plantation. An old mammy is hanging out clothes.

MAMMY: Sweetest little feller,  
Anybody knows,  
Call him precious Georgie  
'Cause he's mighty lak a rose.  
When you see de mischief  
In his eyes a' blue  
Den you know dat debilment  
Is mighty close ter you.  
When Ah see him sleepin'  
In his little place,  
Den Ah know mah life is safe  
Fo' a little space;  
Teases me ter def sometimes,  
Steals mah cake an' jam,  
Causes lots a' trubble  
But he sho'ly is a lamb.

*(First four lines repeated)*

George enters with a hatchet, and mammy, seeing it, is frightened and runs out. George spies the cherry tree and begins to chop.

GEORGE: Hack, hack, hack, with my new hatchet,  
*Tune:* Hack, hack, hack, what fun, I say,  
Tramp, Tramp, I will cut the cherry tree  
Tramp. While no one is watching me,  
And I'll have my fun and do it while I may.

Mr. Washington enters and reprimands George.

FATHER: Ha! you rascal boy,  
Does it give you joy  
Thus to cut my cherry tree?  
You shall live to rue it,  
Don't you misconstrue it,  
*Tune:* If defiant you must be.  
Vagabond Song. Tell me not you didn't do this deed,  
For I tell you there will be no need;  
You'll be spanked, I warn you,  
Can't nobody larn you?  
Oh, you rascal, rascal boy.



## The Cupola

GEORGE: Father, dear, the cherry tree  
Was chopped down by little me,  
*Tune:* I cannot lie to you, I wish I could.  
*Humoresque.* My little hatchet has it hacked  
And you have seen the horrid act,  
And so, I cannot lie—I wish I could.

Mr. Washington takes George over his knee and spansks him.

FATHER: Spank, spank, spank, my son, I'll spank you,  
*Tune:* Spank, spank, spank, you wicked boy,  
Tramp, Tramp, You have chopped my newest tree,  
Tramp. You're as bad as you can be,  
So I'll spank you for you really do annoy.

GEORGE: Boo, hoo, hoo, oh, my dear father,  
Boo, hoo, hoo, you spank so hard,  
Why, I've only killed a tree,  
Just suppose it had been me!  
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo!

(Curtain)

### ACT II

*Overture: Minuet, by Paderewski*

Scene opens in Martha Custis' living room, where she is embroidering.

MARTHA: I've waited here for quite a year  
And thought of you;  
I've shed my tears, and many fears  
I've had, dear, too.  
My crying and sighing,  
My working very fast  
*Tune:* Has popped it, not stopped it,  
When Day is And now I have you safe at last.  
Done. My Georgie, dear, oh, never fear,  
You'll not regret  
This final leap, if me you'll keep  
And not forget.  
I'll cook for you and look for you  
When day is done;  
I'm told that two can live as cheap as one.

George enters and proposes to Martha:

GEORGE: My name is George Washington,  
General George Washington,  
*Tune:* I frightened the whole Indian horde.  
They Call Me I have not misled you,  
Buttercup. I still want to wed you  
And give you your room and your board.



# The Cupola



MARTHA: O Georgie, I love you,  
O Georgie, so dear!  
If you think I don't love you,  
What a foolish idea!

Dialogue:

GEORGE: I can't believe my ears, dear.

MARTHA: You must believe what you hear.

GEORGE: You make my heart feel lighter.

MARTHA: And make my future seem brighter.

*Tune:* GEORGE: When shall we be married?

Wedding MARCH. MARTHA: Monday, dear; too long we've tarried.

MARCH. GEORGE: We will make it soon, dear.

MARTHA: Now come and dance to this tune, dear.

GEORGE: You dance divinely, sweetheart.

MARTHA: Can't you see that it's true  
That I adore you, darling,  
And you love me, too?

George and Martha dance to the tune of the Minuet in G.

*(Curtain)*

## ACT III

*Overture:* From "William Tell"

The scene opens on the American army, drawn up on Cambridge Common before George Washington.

CHORUS: All hail our famous Washington,  
Brandish your swords on high,  
Shout, my lads, and fire your guns  
As our hero passes by.  
He will make a comrade true,  
Lead us in all our victories;  
He can fight as but a few do  
And he'll raise indemnities.  
To George, our George,  
Our praises to sing we have just begun,  
For George, our George,  
Is the greatest who's living now under the sun.

*Tune:*

Stein Song.

*(Repeat first four lines)*

The general presents Washington with a sword, making him Commander-in-Chief of the American forces.



## The Cupola

GENERAL: George Washington, we give to thee  
The command of our army,  
And we present this sword I bear  
In hope to make you more aware  
That we're proud to follow you,  
And we promise to be true,  
And also swear to strive and pull  
Till we kill Sir Johnny Bull.

*Tune:*  
Maryland,  
My Maryland.

George accepts the command.

GEORGE: I don't know just how to begin  
For this honor has surely surprised me;  
You know what a joy it has been  
To have joined you, and now you see  
The pleasure's all mine to receive it,  
And I hope that you'll ever believe it,  
Although I'm not worthy, I know  
That I'll be proud to lead you onward into battle.

*Tune:*  
Stars and Stripes  
Forever.

CHORUS: George, we've had you for our friend,  
You're our leader now,  
We will follow you alway  
And in your army we will stay,  
Oh, you're the best that we all know  
And we'll cheer for you,  
We will gain our freedom now  
And stick with you and fight until the end.

*Tune:*  
Anchor's Aweigh.

(Curtain)

### ACT IV

*Overture:* Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean

Scene opens in Washington's home, where George is pacing the floor.

GEORGE: What keeps the woman?  
Where can she be?  
Where can she be?  
Where can she be?  
She should never keep me waiting now,  
She's too gay, anyhow.  
Do I hear her on the stair?

*Tune:*  
Toreador Song.

MARTHA: Oh, are you there?

GEORGE: I have good news to share.

Martha enters.

GEORGE: I've had a raise today.

MARTHA: What! Had a raise today?

GEORGE: I'm made the President!

MARTHA: What a man! Now we can pay the rent.

# *The Cupola*



*Tune:*                BOTH: We'll banish all our fears  
Three                For all the coming years,  
Musketeers.        We'll serve our country well.

MARTHA: Is it you?

GEORGE: It is true!

BOTH: Simply swell.

Enter children.

*Tune:*                BOTH: Our papa's President,  
Farmer in the        Our papa's President,  
Dell.                We heard it through the keyhole,  
                         And we knew just what he meant.  
                         We think it very grand,  
                         We think it very grand,  
                         But why it should be so  
                         We simply cannot understand.  
                         We will be very good  
                         And do just what he would  
                         So he'll be very proud of us  
                         As every papa should.

(Curtain)

## ACT V

*Overture:* Auld Lang Syne

Scene is New York City, and the army is assembled in the presence of George Washington.

GENERAL: Right foot forward, right foot forward,  
Right foot, left foot, now face forward,  
Halt and sing your song.

*Tune:*                CHORUS: Here's to our leader, commander and friend,  
March Militaire.    Here's to our President whose term now must end;  
                         We all want to let him know  
                         We wish he would not be  
                         Quite so stubborn, and would go  
                         On and run again.

GENERAL: Right foot forward, right foot forward,  
Right foot, left foot, now face forward,  
Halt and cease your song.



## The Cupola

Washington bids farewell to the army.

GEORGE: My friends, Romans, and countrymen,  
Lend your kind ears to me,  
It's easy to see  
That it's time, more than time,  
For me to leave.  
The fate of our dear nation rests  
Now in your hands alone,  
Heed my plea that you be  
Loving and kind.

*Tune:*  
Grand March,  
from Aida.

\* \* \*

And now, brethren and sistren dear,  
I'll say farewell to you,  
Be loyal and true,  
May your lives and your wives  
Be happy, too.

All join in singing the Star-Spangled Banner.

(Curtain)

◆ ◆ ◆

## Audacious

I was in yellow daffodils and phlox up to my knees,  
And sturdy daisies, too, that nodded with a rustic grace.  
When young Pan laughed above me from a clump of tufted trees  
And shook a pointed star—quite in my face.

JULIA E. STRAUSS.

◆ ◆ ◆

## The New Astronomer

Now I am free, who once before was bound,  
The farthest stars shall welcome my swift flight;  
No mortal ties can bind me to the ground  
Whose spirit leaps into the quickening night.  
Venus opens wide her shroud to me,  
And mighty Saturn offers me his ring  
To sparkle on my finger as I flee  
Across unending space on tireless wing.  
I laugh to twist old Taurus' haughty tail,  
I cool my hot throat from the Dipper's bowl,  
And off again along the lofty trail  
With other cosmic systems for my goal.

KATHERINE CABLE.





### *"The Greatest of These is="*

THE court room suddenly became quiet. The crowd that overflowed its doors stood as the jurors arrived and the lawyers filed in. All talking ceased; all eyes were on the bailiff who, in the front of the dim, dirty room, behind a dirty, paper-piled table, was repeating in a monotone the old, sing-song words: "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye! The court is now in session." The judge took his place on the bench; the court sat down en masse. After a moment's strained silence the judge nodded to his clerk who, in turn, called down the long corridor, "Bring in the defendant!" The plaintiff's lawyer arranged his papers before him and looked extremely busy.

After a minute the door opened, admitting two burly policemen followed by a tiny, pale girl, hardly more than a child, with suffering written all over her lovely, oval face. Her blond, shining hair was swept back from her high forehead, and her restless hands kept passing over her eyes as if trying to clear her sight. She was clearly nervous and afraid, but her blue eyes looked steadily and straight from behind her long lashes.

The mothers in the court room began to sob; the older men of the jury shook their heads, while the young men straightened their ties. The clerk was reading—pages and pages, it seemed. But the point of it all was in the sentence: "—that you, Jean Traverse, brutally struck and killed one Frederick Terry on the evening of January tenth, nineteen hundred and twenty-five." Then came the question: "Jean Traverse, do you wish to plead guilty or not guilty?"

The plaintiff's lawyer stood up. "My client," he said, "pleads guilty."

The small girl arose and slowly advanced to the witness stand where she received the oath. As she began her story, an eagerness was evident in her words, and her bearing became more and more confident as she continued.

"My brother, Gordon Traverse, and I came to Chicago in June, 1924, from a very monotonous and secluded life in Dalesville, Indiana. Gordon was twenty and I was eighteen, but I had always seemed older than he. At least—since mother went.

"Dad died when Gordon and I were tiny children. I hardly remember him, except that he had a room called his study, always filled with innumerable bottles, and the air always smelled like a drug store. Of course, I didn't understand what the bottles were, but when I was old enough to know, mother told me that my father had been a physician, *the* physician of Dalesville, but that, in the prime of his life and at the peak of his success, he was seized with a dread craving for dope. It relieved him when he had had no sleep, and it eased him when he was in pain. His father had taken it before him, and it seemed inevitable that his son should follow the example set for him.



## The Cupola

---

"Eventually it killed him, and although for a while we lived in the luxury to which we were accustomed, mother had no head for business, and when she was taken sick and died we were left almost penniless. We came to Chicago to work, having borrowed the fare from an uncle. I was fortunate enough to find a job as a salesgirl in a small Michigan Avenue dress shop. Gordon, on the other hand, seemed to have a harder time. In a city the size of Chicago, where there are so many college men applying for positions daily, a man without a college education has little chance for a good job. We both rather turned up our noses at the position I had taken, but what could be done? There was room rent and food to be paid for.

"After weeks of idleness—where he spent those idle hours I never knew—he suddenly found a job in a drug store on the west side. At first I was glad, but when I thought of the location, the environment, and our father's fatal habit, I begged him to give up his position. But Gordon was no longer *my* Gordon. He used to agree with everything I suggested, and I never needed to ask twice for he always abided by my decisions. Now he was headstrong and irritable. Whenever I spoke to him he hastened to impress upon me the fact that he was my older brother and could, therefore, do as he pleased, even to the extent of dictating to me. I did not wish to voice my reason for desiring him to leave his environment, for he seemed to have forgotten our dead father's weakness, and if this was so I didn't care to remind him of it; for, as our psychologists tell us, the power of suggestion is one of the strongest things in life. So I kept silent on this subject, and he kept silent on every subject.

"I never saw a cent of the money he earned. He paid his rent, and I paid mine. We seldom ate together, and we considered each other financially independent. But one day I determined to question him.

" 'Gordon,' I began, 'how much are they paying you at the drug store?'

"He jumped as though he had been shot. 'What's the idea?' he snapped at me. 'If you're trying to do a touch, I haven't any cash on hand.'

" 'Gordon, dear,' I pleaded, 'please don't talk like that. You have been so strange lately, so different. You used to confide in me and tell me things, but now, when I even express an interest in you, you snap at me. I don't want your money. I only want to know where you are working and what your salary is. Mayn't I know?'

" 'Sure, sis,' he smiled nervously. 'Sorry. I'm working for Fred Terry at fifty-five dollars a week.'

"I fairly gasped. Fifty-five dollars a week for being a mere clerk in a drug store! Even in this day and age that was a lot of money for work done behind a counter. And where did all this money go to? He had comparatively nothing to show for it.

"At the time I said nothing, but then and there I resolved to find out as soon as possible just what this mystery was that was robbing me of my Gordon and my happiness. It was too cruel, too bitter—it was not fair! But I smiled and, with no suspicion in my voice, said:

" 'Good for you, Gordie! I didn't realize that your job had so much





responsibility and work attached to it. It's probably hard work that has made you the least bit irritable to me lately.'

"Again he smiled nervously, after he had looked at me quickly to see if I was only 'razzing him,' or if I was sincere. My face apparently gave him no inkling that I was not genuinely concerned over his working hard.

"On Saturday afternoons I was free from work; when I felt I could afford it, I attended a musical comedy or play that I had heard was good. Sometimes, if I didn't feel 'flush,' I contented myself with a movie. I hadn't many friends because I didn't care for the painted, hard-boiled girls at the store, nor they for me. As I had no social life, I had no companions to share my few diversions. On the Saturday following my talk with Gordon, I hurried through my work and my lunch in order to reach the far west side address of Terry's drug store at an early hour. My excuse for going there was to be a plea for Gordon's company to the theater. I arrived a few minutes after one o'clock and, to my surprise, found my brother's place of employment not the large, busy and spotless pharmacy that I had pictured, but a dark, dingy store looking suspiciously like a saloon with its swinging doors replaced by a solid one. Over the entrance was written, in tarnished gold letters, the single, ominous word, 'Terry's.' The whole aspect of the place frightened me. Suppose Gordon was not there, and the place was filled with the horrible west-end 'dagoes' I had heard about! But I would not turn back now, so I entered; the door slammed behind me, and I jumped, then looked about me. Not a soul could be seen! When a cat rubbed against my foot I was barely able to stifle a scream. Then, from behind the counter came a chuckle. I began to tremble all over, and turned to face the counter with a swiftness that surprised even myself. When I saw the face that was before me, I did not faint, or even shriek in my fright; I stood fascinated. It was of that ghastly, waxen pallor that, in spite of animation, looks dead and fixed. The brown eyes were sharp as pin points, and stared out from beneath black, bushy eyebrows. The colorless lips were drawn down in one corner and twitched and wriggled continually. The creature's body was slightly stooped over and one arm, seemingly paralyzed, dangled loosely from the wrist while his other bony hand, white and cold and deathlike, kept passing over his mouth in convulsive writhings. The cracked chuckle came again, and a sick, cold perspiration broke out all over me. He spoke.

" 'Need it pretty bad yerself, don't ya, sister?'

"How my mind even functioned at that time I don't know, but I realized that my nervousness made him think that I was a dope fiend, so I said, knowingly, as I nodded slightly, 'Is Gordon here?'

"It was a chance shot, but the bluff was successful, and the horrible person before me cackled and then looked disgustedly about him.

" 'Little fool,' he gasped out. 'Doped himself up today and I can't rouse him. All the stuff's under his lock and key. Lord knows I need some now, but just try to get a rise out of that "hophead"!'

"I stuck to my part. 'But you,' I said in a wavering voice, 'aren't you—?' my voice trailed off, and he answered me quickly:



## *The Cupola*

---

"'Yes, I'm Terry, but Gordon has charge of the dope end of this place. Job enough for me to handle the bootleggin' end of it. I taught him the trick, but he was a good pupil.'

"I closed my eyes for a moment and tried to choke back my horror. Then I said weakly, 'May I see him? Perhaps I can help.'

"I will not describe the following scene when I was taken to my poor, weak brother. Somehow, I managed to convince Terry that if I could take him back with me I might be able to bring him to his senses. With Terry's assistance I got him into a cab and took him back to the boarding house.

"During the next week I kept him in bed by pure force and refused to give him any liquor or dope. He went through the usual stages: anger, violence and cruelty and then submission and tearful, sobbing confession. At this stage he was utterly helpless. Without the dope to give him an artificial vitality he could barely raise his head without aid. Would this monster, 'Dope,' kill my brother, too?

"One day when Gordon was improving slightly, and I was beginning to be confident, there was a knock at the door. Unthinkingly, I opened it wide and there in its dark frame stood Terry! I tried to slam the door, but I was too late. Gordon had seen him and was crying piteously, like a child, to this devil who stood before me, and in an instant he was at Gordon's bedside.

"In a fraction of a second I saw what would happen. Just as I had seen Gordon begin to live again, he would begin to die. Once he had dope in his hands no power of mine could make him give it up. One thing was clear to me then. Terry would give it to him over my dead body! My hand touched the washstand beside me and came in contact with a heavy pottery pitcher that stood upon it. The fiend was bending over Gordon with something in his hand. I raised the pitcher over my head and let it fall with all my force on the shaggy, simple head of Fred Terry. Gordon was saved!

"What happened then I don't know, except that when the police came one dear, good man among them said that he would see that Gordon was taken care of in some place where he might take the cure.

"I plead guilty, your honor and gentlemen of the jury, and I would repeat my act tomorrow under those circumstances."

\* \* \* \*

An hour had passed. The judge and the jury entered. The court room held its breath as it waited for the verdict. The foreman rose.

"Your honor, the jury, after careful consideration of the case from all angles, brings in a verdict. We have found that, because of self-defense and a reasonable motive the defendant is 'Not Guilty'."

Silence. Then the judge spoke:

"Thank you, gentlemen."

BETTY WILSON,  
Winner of Cupola Short Story Contest





## *Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1932*

(SEMINARII MONTIS VERNONIS)

KNOW all men by these presents, that we, the Class of 1932 of Mount Vernon Seminary, being of sound and disposing mind, and being about to depart the life of the school into we know not what other spheres of tasks and trouble, do, of our own free will, to wit and without durance or compulsion, make, decree, and publish this our last will and testament.

ITEM 1.

To our revered and beloved M.V.S. we give the final product of our zealous labors in reorganizing the governing processes of the Collegiate Division.

ITEM 2.

To Miss Cole we bequeath an autographed copy of the *New York Times*, together with the goodwill of the entire Senior Class.

ITEM 3.

To the Juniors, our most admirable successors, we will all of Miss Blakeslee's tireless devotion.

ITEM 4.

To Miss Elting we give a pair of rubber heels, guaranteed absolutely noiseless.

ITEM 5.

To Miss Guard we leave a round-trip ticket for a vacation in South Africa.

ITEM 6.

To Miss Spaulding we thankfully toss a book on the Care and Feeding of Infants.

ITEM 7.

To Mr. Lloyd this class surrenders its ability for making sarcastic comments.

ITEM 8.

To Eda Ferguson the Senior members of the Treble Clef Club bequeath a metronome.

ITEM 9.

To Frances Witte we leave an altar for a little tin god.

ITEM 10.

To Adella B. and Mary Jo B. we concede an extremely dark window shade.

ITEM 11.

To the various members of our school family we hereby leave the following objects to be accepted or rejected as the recipient may see fit.



## The Cupola

---

*First*—Mary Adair Howell leaves the care of the student body to Julie Richardson.

*Second*—Cornie Lewthwaite endows Lucy-Jane Hedberg with her stately and selfless graces.

*Third*—Queenie Miller gives to Frances (Giggles to you) Dodge her womanly poise and self-assurance.

*Fourth*—Clara Sherwood bequeaths her fan-mail and her form public to anyone who wants them.

*Fifth*—Helen Thompson leaves to Ida Macklin her sweet and self-sacrificing nature.

*Sixth*—Jean Williams reluctantly gives over her reducing methods to M. F. Snow.

*Seventh*—Louise Raynor renders to one Barbara Beal her S. A. (Studious Ability).

*Eighth*—Dorothy Fox endows Mary Louise Morris with her charming inferiority complex.

*Ninth*—Kay Alling leaves to Dot Lum her sweet and tactful way of proctoring.

*Tenth*—Happy Wightman gives to Mosy Isom her sunny disposition and consideration for others.

*Eleventh*—To Sis Beach, Lucy Donaldson wills her quietly acquiescing nature.

*Twelfth*—Winnie Duncan thankfully presents to Miss Agnes De Lano her appreciation of "Contemporary Poetry."

*Thirteenth*—Kate Ross Patton blesses Virginia Dangler with her vivacious personality.

*Fourteenth*—Kassie Meyer leaves her affection for Mr. Rice to all his M.V.S. admirers.

*Fifteenth*—Alice Carter hands over her capacity to consume food to Julie Strauss.

*Sixteenth*—Betty Uhl endows Marion Duval with every atom of her sweet sincerity.

*Seventeenth*—Kitty Cable bequeaths her executive ability to Betty Field.

*Eighteenth*—Lastly I, the Reader, render to Miss Mary Lauer the dilapidated yellow duck given me last year by Illie Theurer.

Know ye that as time goes on we are becoming weaker and weaker; we, the Senior Class, do herewith proclaim the above as our last will, and in witness thereof I set my hand and seal this twenty-second day of March, 1932.

WINIFRED DUNCAN.





### *A Black Cat Enters the Louvre*

CATS are sly, persistent creatures. They force themselves on velvet paws into unheard-of places. They bring bad luck to some, good luck to others. So it was with a particular black cat with which all Modern Art has been concerned. Feared and derided, it finally made a place for the modern spirit in art, by stealthily entering the Louvre.

There is nothing new about Modern Art. Its existence is discernible in the caves of Spain and France, in the art of Egypt, China and Byzantium. Its essence lies in the artist's approach to his work, expressing what he sees through his mind and spirit. Modern Art emanates from the impulse and not from any slavish adherence to forms. It aims not at photographic accuracy, but hopes in its own mysterious way to "realize" life.

In Greece under Pericles, Praxiteles consummated a great art. Its aim was to "idealize" a subject. But during the dark ages a new spirit was awakened, when Christianity, both in the East and the West, began to mold men's impulses.

Classical art with its dignified ideality reappeared with the Renaissance, demanding with insistency a technical perfection, and checking for four centuries the modern spirit. This Classicism was earnestly forwarded by the Carracci, a Bolognese family of painters, who founded an academy of classical painting. Against their restrictive traditionalism a revolt was led by the Roman Caravaggio. Classicism conquered in Italy, and a formulated art began its long tyrannical domination of Europe. Ribera, a radical dissenter, carried the spirit of revolt to Spain, anticipating the great Velazquez and later Goya. This inspiration, transmitted through Goya, influenced strongly the artist considered by most authorities as our first modern painter.

In 1832, Edouard Manet was born. His family coveted for him a career in law, which he found uncongenial, because he was filled with a devotion to painting. His first master was very conservative, following with precision the dictates of the classical school, against which Manet developed a violent aversion. He began to travel and paint life as he found it. In his study of the old masters Velazquez and Goya influenced him strongly, for he shared their freshness of viewpoint and their disdain of tradition.

In 1859 at the Salon's annual exhibition of art, Manet submitted his "Buveur d'absinthe," which was promptly rejected. He tried again in 1861, and his "Portraits de Monsieur and Madame" and "Le Guitario" were accepted. "Le Guitario" proved Manet's release from his earlier precepts, even the type of subject differed from the one conventionally approved.

The Salon stood for all that was classical. Its artists were concerned with perfection dependent upon patterned laws, regardless of truth. Flowers and cupids



## *The Cupola*

cluttered their pictures. The idealized life of Egypt and the Siege of Athens were favorite subjects. A little later, when it was necessary to propagate militarism under Napoleon, pictured battle scenes became not only popular, but traditional.

Among those to carry on the classical tradition was David. His enthusiasm for republican ideas and principles derived naturally from Greece and Rome. A century and a half later Ingres paid his tribute to the Greeks, in his cold-blooded knowledge and minute perfection. Then, suddenly, came a reawakening of the feeling for nature. The Romantics led by Delacroix brought back to France the first stirring of a fresh point of view. About the same time a group of artists, known as the Barbizon Masters, broke with the conventional tendencies and turned to nature instead of tradition.

Corot, whose painting reflected his own poetic spirit, gloried in the ever-changing moods of nature. Millet, a peasant painter, found vigorous sources of art in studying the toil of the working people. With Courbet's manifesto of 1855, there was really started a successful revolution of modernism. The Salon of 1863, still firm in its convictions, refused to accept the pictures of the moderns, and Napoleon III sponsored the "Salon des refuses." Here Manet's "*Le Dejeuner sur l'herbe*" was exhibited. This sensational picture ignored the traditional treatment of light and shade and substituted an opposition of different tones. It portrayed two clothed men and a nude woman picnicking in the woods, with another nude woman bathing in a near-by brook. Because the men looked too little like Greek gods, and because the nudes were French rather than Olympian, the picture was considered unprincipled and immoral, shocking æsthetically and ethically.

Following "*Le Dejeuner sur l'herbe*" Manet submitted to the Salon of 1864 the "*Olympia*," an amazing canvas of marked dark and light contrasts, showing a nude, very white-skinned woman reclining on her couch, attended by a rather large, black-skinned serving maid, who holds a bouquet of flowers. On the end of the couch stands a small and very black cat. Today, the "*Olympia*" seems far from startling, but to the classically trained public of its day, the picture was inexcusable. The woman was far too intimately painted, and the cat on the couch caused untold disgust. Manet's aim had been to give to art the life and feeling that it lacked. He wished only to vitalize the present by releasing it from the bonds of the past. He strove to "realize" rather than "idealize." But the public could not comprehend what it was unaccustomed to, and for many years men remained blind to the real purpose of Manet's art.

Gradually a group of painters began gathering around Manet. No individual action of a single man brought it about, but it developed out of the urgent need of a new age for a new art.

The young men who were a nucleus of the group were Manet, Sisley, Renoir, Bazille, Cézanne and others. Gradually they formed the habit of meeting at the





Café Guerbois, and their original number was enlarged to include Fantin-Latour, Guillemet and Degas. Manet dominated always because of his quick wit and sound judgment. The systems and principles of art of the day were discussed. Opposed to classical authority in painting, the theory of open-air painting and an interest in bright tones was gradually taking form. Manet up to this time had painted his landscapes in the studio from memory, but now he began to paint in the open daylight. The idea of "pleinairism" was contagious, and Pissarro, Monet and Sisley all took heed of Manet's practices. These years were fruitful, for Manet gave to the men around him the technique of painting luminous tones.

There was lively interchange of ideas, although each artist developed individually. At length a society was formed, and in the crowded Boulevard des Capucines they held their exhibition. It brought the painters into great and disastrous notoriety. People "had been taught what to see and what not to see." The pictures were harshly criticized, pronounced formless and impossible. It was from one of Monet's pictures, "Soleil levant," on account of its treatment and technique, that the title "Impressionists" was suggested as descriptive of their style of painting. This name took hold, and from that time the Impressionists and Impressionism were terms to be reckoned with in the field of painting.

In 1876 another exhibition opened, with but nineteen exhibitors, all more radical even than their predecessors, and public contempt increased markedly the notoriety of Impressionists.

People understood the static moment in art, but the Impressionists attempted to catch things "on the fly." A transitory appearance interested them more than a stolid object permanently placed. They used color much too brilliantly with the separate hues unmixed, they placed them in complementary closeness and strove for luminosity. Of all the Impressionists' exhibitions, the third has been considered the most sensational. It stirred up the harshest resentment.

To understand this, one must understand at least some of the artists that exhibited.

Claude Monet, after having found all academic work unbearable, took up landscape painting. He was especially susceptible to the subtleties of atmosphere. He loved painting the same subject in varying lights and moods. One who has seen his similar cathedral façades at dawn and at dusk, at noonday and at midnight, never forgets Monet's pre-occupation with eternally restless reality. Alfred Sisley's name comes to mind, and one thinks of him painting in brilliant colors in the open air. He adopted from Manet and Monet, but his distinction was his ability to express the smiling moods of nature. His preceptions were delicate and sensitive, and he seems to have had a predilection for a soft, rather artificial lilac tone. Meanwhile Cézanne was living at Anvers, where Pissarro joined him. They



## *The Cupola*

worked together and under Cézanne's influence the brilliancy of their color was very much increased. Pissarro lives as a sympathetic painter of rural life.

So far the Impressionists had been concerned with a landscape technique, but Renoir applied Impressionistic principles to figure painting, although he also did open-air landscape studies. Renoir made flesh radiant and luminous, giving it at the same time a warm vitality. Among his most successful pictures is that of "Mme. Charpentier and Her Daughters," one of the treasures of the Metropolitan Art Museum of New York. Renoir, primarily a figure painter, will be longest remembered for the spirit of liveliness which he gives to all his works.

Degas only adopted the Impressionist's use and range of color. He was fundamentally a good draughtsman. He loved to paint studies of dancers, showing the strong contrasts between the light, graceful ballerini and the sombre observers. There is a feeling of rhythm, music and strength in his work, caught as a momentary impression.

Berthe Morisot was outstanding for her remarkable delicacy and softness of color and for her ability to represent texture.

Following this closely associated group of painters who had so advanced and vitalized their art, under the leadership of Manet, came the Post Impressionists, headed by Cézanne.

The followers of Manet, striving to capture fleeting impressions, had grown forgetful of form. It was a return to form which Cézanne forwarded. Form has been a fundamental to art from its earliest beginnings, and Cézanne, while adopting the Impressionist technique of luminosity, made of Impressionism something solid and enduring. At an early age, Cézanne had shown a passion for drawing, and when he went to Paris, where he became a friend of Zola, he entered the Academie Suisse. He was temporarily fascinated by Delacroix, but Courbet exerted over him a more lasting influence. When Zola had scandalized the public with his enthusiastic praise of Manet, Cézanne was brought into contact with this artist. Cézanne adopted Manet's luminous color, and by juxtaposing and superimposing uniform touches of these colors, he obtained a great density and feeling of form.

Of all the painters of the period he was the most bitterly ridiculed. The lack of sympathy which he met caused him to discontinue exhibiting for twenty years. For a long time he was appreciated by only a small group of artists, but at last he began to meet with public favor.

The second great Post Impressionist was the serious and sincere Vincent Van Gogh. He was a man broadly but self-educated and strongly intellectual, possessing a passionate capacity for work. His tremendous concentration caused him temporary mental breakdowns. Due to his compromising sincerity and an apparent



## *The Cupola*



gruffness, he was unable to keep a position as an art dealer's apprentice in Paris. In London he was equally unsuccessful.

He felt a call to preach and went to Belgium and lived among the miners. During an epidemic of typhoid he so exhausted himself by devoted service that an acquaintance sent for his father. After returning home he began to paint, representing with color, light, line and form. Because of a recurrence of ill health, he went to live with a physician, but even there he continued his painting, representing nature's essential qualities in an almost unequalled use of color.

The two places which influenced the life and painting of Gauguin, the third Post Impressionist, were mostly Bri Harry and Tahiti. To both he went for retreat from the unfairness and oppression of the city. A separation from his wife and family, due to his seemingly vulgar and inexcusable ways, caused him his great grief. It was this which drove him to that tropical island of Tahiti. Here in poverty, suffering intense pain from an injured foot, he painted constantly, putting into his works such a feeling of tropical life that one feels the heat in looking at his pictures.

By 1906 the three Post Impressionists were dead. Twenty-three years before Manet had died. After Manet's death an exhibition of his work was held by his friends at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. The pictures produced a new effect, and the showing proved to be a great success. An equally successful sale followed it, and five years later at the "Exposition Universelle" Manet was represented.

At about this time a fund was raised by friends for the purchase of the once derided "Olympia." This they offered to the Luxembourg. At first it was refused, but owing to the influence of certain men on the subscription list, it was finally accepted. "Olympia and Her Black Cat" hung in isolation until a collection of works was left to the Luxembourg in 1894 upon the death of the painter Caillebotte. In this collection were studies by Manet, Degas, Pissarro, Monet, Sisley, Renoir and Cézanne. The committee of acceptance wished to exclude the work of some of the artists, especially Cézanne. However, the will had stated that the collection as a whole was to be given, and only because of a lack of space a part was kept out. So it was that "Olympia" was surrounded by paintings of her master's followers.

In France, pictures do not receive full sanction until they are hung in the Louvre, and customarily pictures are not accepted until ten years after the artist's death.

In 1893 friends of Manet again raised a fund, this time for the transfer of "Olympia" to the Louvre, but the committee was full of opposition and remained firmly unresponsive to the attempts.

When Monsieur Clemenceau, an old friend of Manet, became Prime Minister in 1917, on the demand of Monet, a transfer was effected. So it was that the "Black Cat" of the Impressionist's forced itself into the Louvre, where she sits so complacently and purrs so contentedly that one marvels at all the disturbance that the "modern spirit" has been able to stir up during these late years.

LOUISE RAYNOR.



### *Archaeology*

The soil of Crete has placed these fragments in your hand;  
The bones of slaves compressed with dusty streets are gray;  
Kings are forgotten, and the Trojan wall  
Has mingled with its besiegers;  
Timbers of the Ark lie only seven circles  
Under Babylonian chariots.

The excavators set their block and tackle in the sand,  
And, placing ropes, have dragged a limestone figure  
Half across the world.

Exiled in space and long since lost in time,  
One might have thought this stone  
Had seen the last of worshippers;  
But through the morning shutters of the Egyptian room  
A smoky city sun had sent its beams  
To kiss the feet of Amon Ra.

Palm downward on its knees  
In rigid calm the crouching statue gazes, motionless,  
Acknowledging the tribute.  
Kings and gods are dead,  
Their statues and the sun survive:  
Creation still outlasting the creator.

And presently the janitor, with moistened cloth,  
Will come and wipe away the marks  
Which Mrs. Cattadori's little boy, Emanuel,  
The day before had scribbled on the toe nail of the god.

JULIA E. STRAUSS.





## *The Rock*

This broad, gray rock  
Has mothered all the earth around,  
The straight, calm trees,  
The pebbles running to the sound  
And slipping in  
Where low white breakers hiss and pound.

Stretched on its lap  
I trace its passive curving line  
Across to where  
It dips into a mist of pine;  
The other way  
It lifts to meet the warm sunshine.

An earnest ant  
Pursues, across its weathered face,  
His homeward way  
Along some indiscernible trace  
Of well-known path  
And vanishes beneath its base.

I think to find  
Some prehistoric remnant there,  
A dim footprint  
Half ravaged by the greedy air,  
Or fern frond etched  
By Nature's fingers, thin as hair.

Against my hands  
The earth's deep pulses undulate  
Within this rock  
From whose antiquity we date  
That first sea-life  
That rose, to live and procreate.

KATHERINE CABLE.



### Senior Class Prophecy

June, 1942.

DEAR ROOMMATE, *ex officio*,

Do you realize that it has been ten years, or one hundred and twenty months, or five hundred and twenty weeks, or three thousand, six hundred and fifty days, in other words, many millions of hours and minutes and seconds since you and I crossed off Commencement Day on our calendars?

I can't.

When I arrived at M.V.S. for the class reunion last week I thought I had just been away during Spring Vacation. I was honestly surprised to learn that you not only would not greet me at the door of 161, but would not come to school at all.

"Well," I said to myself, "what disease has Kassie caught now to get out of returning on time?"

Then I came to my senses and knew that you no longer followed the dictates of the handbook, but those of your heart. If you *must* marry a man who sings, and he *must* be booked for Los Angeles in June, and you *must* go with him, then I suppose we *must* have reunions without you. But I wish you did not find it so necessary to look after your husband.

One who had seen our many joyous exits from the protecting doors of Mount Vernon would not have believed her eyes had she been present when we arrived in Washington. We were positively hysterical with excitement. Immediately after dinner we hunted out our famous banner from among the antiques. It was slightly dilapidated, but we brought it upstairs, and established it in state in the middle of the room while we held our meeting. What a meeting! Everyone was talking so fast and furiously about the happenings of the last ten years that it was impossible to hear anything. But I finally gleaned a little information, and little though it be, it is priceless! So, feeling in a benevolent mood, I shall pass it on to you.

Cornie is horribly modest. It took us most of the evening to persuade her to admit that she is now at the head of about every committee and organization in Portland. She is really an important personage and is very busy all the time. Some think that she is drowning her sorrow in work, for there are rumors that she was engaged once, but broke her engagement and regretted her action afterwards.

Our vice-president is still the gayest of the gay. You know she was married recently to a member of the New York Stock Exchange, and her photographs and the accounts of her parties may be seen in all the newspapers. At present a famous artist is engaged in painting Clara cuddling a be-ribboned poodle dog.

Kay Alling has a most unusual occupation. She takes movies of interesting sights and events near Rochester, and they are shown in the leading theater every week. One night of our visit she showed some old reels taken when we were at Mount Vernon, and the students seemed to think it was funny that they still wore



## The Cupola



the same uniforms that we used to wear. Do they think that ten years ago was the beginning of the Bronze Age, I wonder?

Just as Kay finished telling us about her work, Louise came in. She had been unable to come sooner because she had had to attend a faculty meeting. Our Lulu is now Miss Raynor, Teacher of History of Art! But after all, you must have guessed that she would not be far from M.V.S. (even if the only position she could have obtained was that of traffic cop in Cloister Hall, employed to see that no one parked there too long).

Kitty Cable came to Washington from New York, where she had been to see her publishers concerning her new book of verse. I think it is a shame that Winnie was unable to leave her writing at that time. It would have been such fun for the two poets to have met again, since they have both become famous. I get a thrill myself when anyone mentions either of them. I start to say, "I knew her when——," and then I think, "Well, why tell tales out of school?"

Dot, too, is making the most of her talents. The fact that she is now known as Clarissa Cardova does not make her voice less sweet. But then, I need not tell you that. I'm sure you have tuned in on her radio programs on Tuesday nights many a time.

We expected Jeannie to come to the reunion and report her success as a tea-room manager, but at the last minute we got a wire saying that Kate had come to her establishment for dinner. As a result of her visit there had been a shortage of supplies, the employers could not meet such a crisis without her, and she would not be able to leave. By the way, Kate has married an old, old man with a great deal of money, and she spends her time traveling about Europe. I expect that she finds her knowledge of French a big asset now.

Would you have suspected that Helen had a love of politics? Evidently she had, for she holds a very important position in the United States Government. M.V.S. is very proud of her achievements and the fact that she has given several excellent talks on current events at Wednesday morning assemblies.

Who would have thought that the Class of '32 contained so many celebrities? But, of course, all the members did not seek the limelight. Alice's future in the musical world looked very bright, but she preferred crooning lullabys to her six babies, to singing Wagner. Mary Adair, too, has found that her talent is most needed at home. She plays the piano at Sunday school, and the organ at church, and during the week she acts the part of gentle critic for her husband, who is an ambitious young song writer.

Queenie has the distinction of living in a house she planned herself. Her little boy, too, has a distinction—that of being the class baby!

Happy is, as she should be, very happy. She married a man who has a great fortune and many fine horses. Betty was not so fortunate in a financial way, but she has decided that love in a cottage is the best kind after all.

Well, the world has done queer things to the Class of 1932. We are older and wiser, but, as we discovered when we ended our meeting by singing the class song, our voices are not what they used to be. Still, we all went away knowing that not



## *The Cupola*

even twenty or thirty or forty years, and all the events of a lifetime could change the personalities of the girls we had been. Am I getting sentimental? Then it is high time that I stopped. When one grows sentimental about the past she is getting old, and I spend entirely too much money on beauty treatments to risk the possibility of aging mentally. So, being in a patriotic mood, I shall end with three cheers (I might even be able to spare four!) for the Jade and Gold,

And a great deal of love for you from

LUCILE.

*P.S.*—Incidentally, I have changed in one respect. I used to believe that twenty-nine was positively ancient!



## *Senior Class Poem*

Soon must our golden dragon leave his nest  
Where he in glad security has dwelt,  
And we, beneath his sign, must meet the test  
The world shall give; already he has felt  
The first dim tremors that foretell the day  
When he must rise and go his lonely way.

Now to reluctant ears the slow wind brings  
A high, clear call that he may not deny;  
Beyond these sheltering walls a strange world sings  
Sweet siren music as she passes by,  
And promises rare knowledge and delights  
If he will follow to her breathless heights.

But as he lifts his shining head on high  
He looks not forward to his future years,  
But yearning backward with a wistful eye  
Sees once more where his loved Mount Vernon rears  
Her cloistered columns, and where, high above,  
Her Cupola reminds him of her love.

KATHERINE CABLE.





*Junior-Senior Banquet*

*Menu and Program*

COLLEGIATE SPECIAL

TRAIN 1931, OUTBOUND—THURSDAY, APRIL THIRTIETH

CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE..... Toastmistress

*Alma Mater*

*Ananas Garni*

En Voyage..... CLARA HAND

Au Revoir..... AINSLEE PUHL

*Consommé Vert*

*Celery*

*Olives*

*Radishes*

En Route..... JANE NIGGEMAN

*Devilled Clam*

*Cole Slaw*

*Bread Sticks*

Distinguished Passengers..... JUNIORS

*Broiled Breast of Chicken, Mushrooms*

*Parisian Potatoes*

*Fresh Peas*

*Finger Rolls*



## *The Cupola*

---

A Senior Speaks.....SHIRLEY ROSS

*Hearts of Palm Salad*

*Rice Wafers*

En Passant.....EMILY HAWLEY

A Senior Speaks.....ISABEL GORDON

*Junior Rose*

*Creed*

Class Song.....SENIORS

Class Song.....JUNIORS

*Mints*

*Salted Nuts*

*Demi-tasse*

Senior Poem.....MARTHA DAVENPORT

Farewell Song.....SENIORS

Farewell Song.....JUNIORS

*Auld Lang Syne*







OPTIMA





## Optima

BETTY FIELD.....	<i>President</i>	LUCILE DONALDSON.....	<i>Secretary</i>
CAROLINE FICKINGER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	KATHARINE MEYER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
JEAN DEAN COLE.....	<i>Honorary Member</i>		
KATHARINE E. HILL.....	<i>Honorary Member</i>		
MARGARET BARBER		LOUISE RAYNOR	
MARGUERITE BEACH		MARY REYNOLDS	
KATHERINE CABLE		BARBARA SINCERBEAUX	
POLLY CHISHOLM		MURIEL STOKES	
MARION DUVAL		JULIA STRAUSS	
EDITH FERGUSON		KATE THOMPSON	
MARY HURD		HELEN THOMPSON	
PEGGY HUXLEY		BETTY UHL	
ELIZABETH KOEHN		HARRIET WIGHTMAN	
NEDINE MARBLE		ELOISE WILMSEN	

*I*t is the desire of every M.V.S. girl to belong to Optima, the one honorary club of the school. Membership is based on both scholarship and citizenship. Optima stands for attainment through effort and the upholding of the highest standards and ideals of the club and school.



LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS



## Le Cercle Français

MARGARET BARBER.....Présidente  
ADELE EMERSON.....Vice-Présidente  
POLLY CHISHOLM.....Secrétaire  
ALICE CARTER.....Trésorière

ELEANOR PELTIER.....Membre Honoraire

BARBARA BEAL

PATRICIA BORN

KATHERINE CABLE

BETTY FIELD

JANE HUTCHINSON

MARY HURD

PEGGY HUXLEY

HARRIET MINTY

KATE PATTON

CAROL PARKER

HELEN SEARLE

MURIEL STOKES

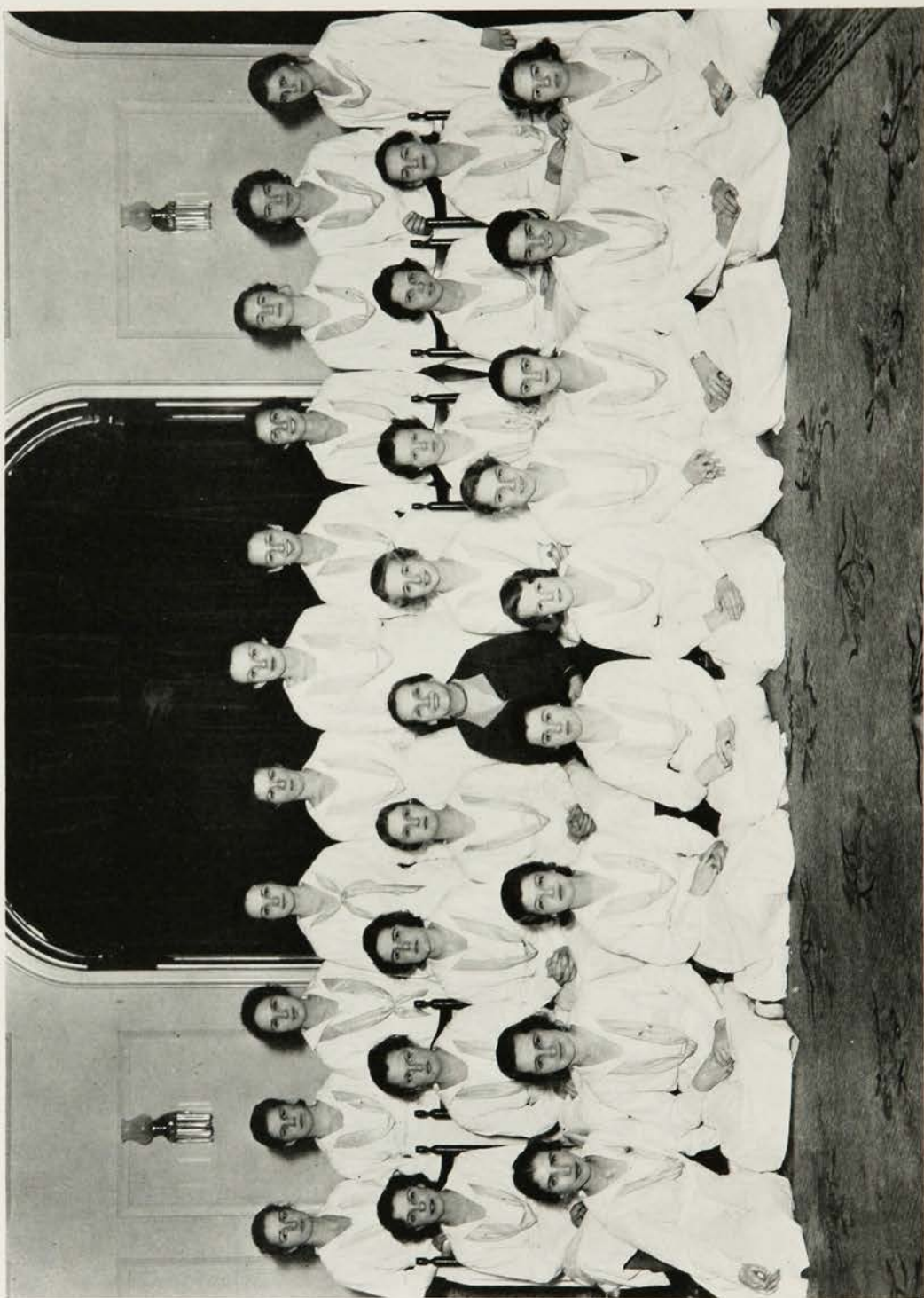
HELEN THOMPSON

LE Cercle Français vient d'atteindre sa majorité; il entre donc dans sa vingt-deuxième année.

Cette année-ci, comme par le passé, on ne néglige rien de ce qui peut contribuer au profit et au plaisir des membres.

"Les Quatre Napoléons" sont le sujet des entretiens et des discussions. La Marseillaise, les Chansons populaires, et le thé, bien entendu, font aussi partie du programme.





TREBLE CLEF CLUB





## Treble Clef Club

ADELA K. PAYNE.....	Director
FRANCES E. CHICKERING.....	Accompanist
ALICE CARTER.....	President
FRANCES WITTE.....	Vice-President
DORIS MASTERS.....	Secretary-Treasurer

DOROTHY CHAPIN  
BARBARA CLUTE  
MARGARET CONKLIN  
WINIFRED DUNCAN  
MARION DUVAL  
EDITH FERGUSON  
ELIZABETH FIELD  
DOROTHY FOX  
FLORENCE HOLLISS  
MARIANNE HOOVER  
ALICE HOWELL  
MARY ADAIR HOWELL  
MARY HURD  
MARY ISOM  
CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE

HARRIET MINTY  
MARY LOUISE MORRIS  
ELEANOR POST  
ELIZABETH ROGERS  
HELEN SEARLE  
CLARA SHERWOOD  
GERTRUDE SMITH  
MARION SMITH  
MARY FRANCES SNOW  
MURIEL STOKES  
JULIA STRAUSS  
KATHARINE THOMPSON  
MARGARET THOMPSON  
LOIS WILCOX  
ELOISE WILMSEN

*TREBLE CLEF* has been one of the most delightful features of our life at M.V.S. The fun we have had at the rehearsals preparing for the Commencement Week Concert will remain with us always. To Mrs. Payne, our splendid and much beloved leader, is due all the credit and honor of our "Glee Club."

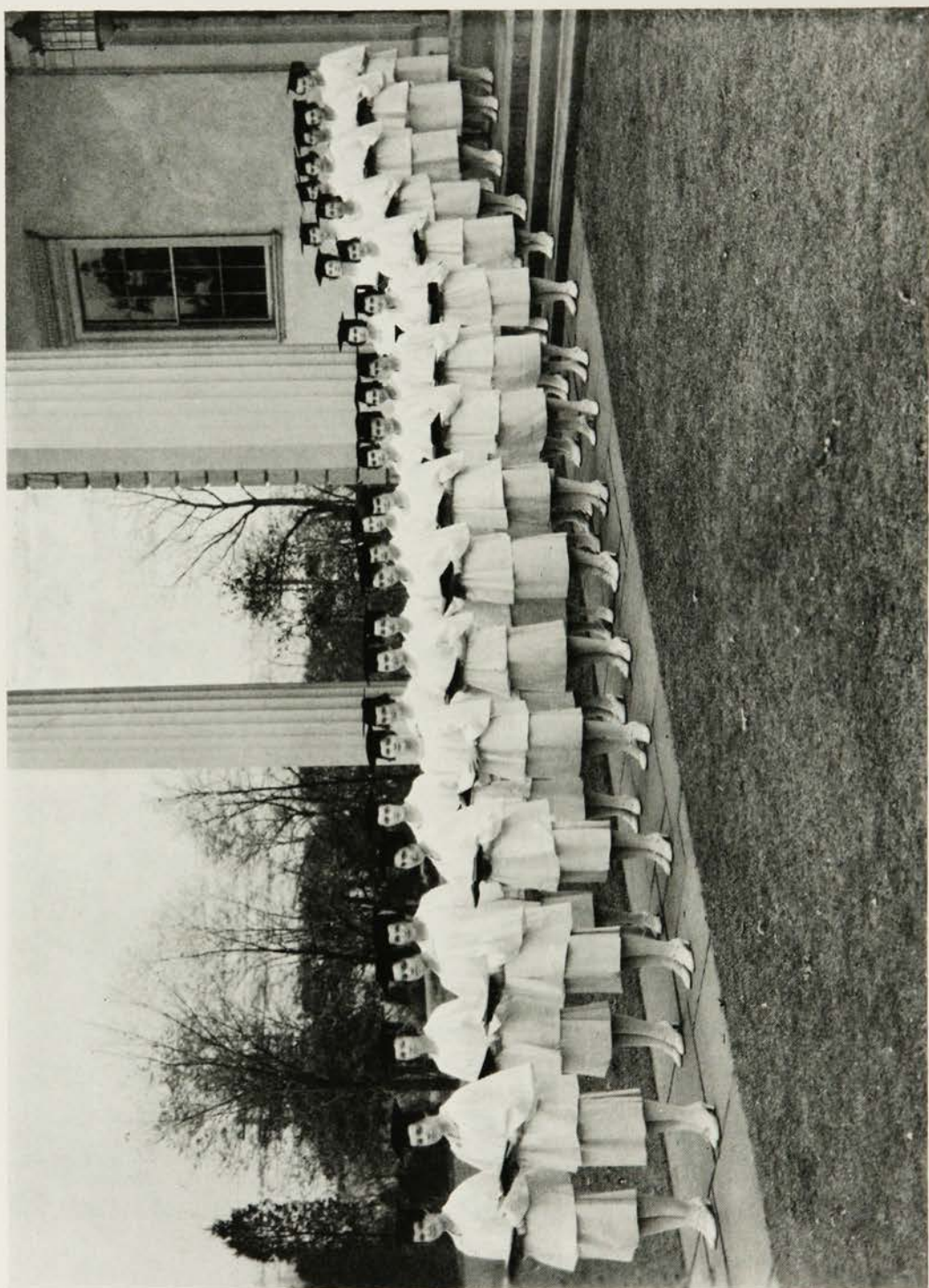


### *Repetition is the Spice of Life*

- MISS COLE..... "And that, dear girls, is *shabby!*"
- MISS AGNES DE LANO... "Don't you think what you really mean is—?"
- CORNIE LEWTHWAITE... "Oh, listen now."
- JEAN WILLIAMS..... "Well, no, but I mean—."
- MISS BALLOU..... "Let's just sit down and think this thing through."
- LUCILE DONALDSON..... "It's the cutest thing I almost ever saw."
- MISS HASTINGS..... "But, my deah, you know you can do bettah."
- WINIFRED DUNCAN..... "And now I weigh—."
- DUSTY WILKEN..... "I'm simply furious, no mail."
- LUCY-JANE HEDBERG... "Why? How'd you do it? Who said so?"
- MR. LLOYD..... "I might say in passing that in the main—."
- BETTY FIELD..... "She's my best friend in—."
- MARY REYNOLDS..... "Don't be childish."
- MISS NOURSE..... "Well, you see the whole thing is—."
- HELEN THOMPSON..... "No, I don't think so at all."
- ALICE CARTER..... "It's marvi."
- MISS HILL..... "I take syrup on my first, sugar on the second, both on the third, and what shall I have on the fourth?"
- MRS. LLOYD..... "In England—."
- MARY ADAIR HOWELL... "And she came a-whippin' it up the stairs."
- MARY LAUR..... "Streeter! Has anyone seen Marjorie Street?"
- MISS ELTING..... "My nephew—."
- MISS SPAULDING..... "Remember, ladies, tennis is a game of activity."
- QUEENIE MILLER..... "— days until I get back to Chicago."
- DOROTHY LUM..... "And still they call it madness."
- MISS JEAN..... "All right, everyone up tall."
- MRS. MACALLISTER..... "Only two sandwiches, girls."
- BOOTS EWING..... "Hellow, sugah!"
- KATE THOMPSON..... "Why, you dumbbunny."
- MISS HOLDREN..... "As I say—."
- RUTH REYNOLDS..... "Hampie—."
- BARBARA COBB..... "Hist, I thought I'd die."
- JULIE STRAUSS..... "What do you think about life?"
- LIBBY KOEHN..... "My, my."
- BETTY UHL..... "It's the funniest thing I've seen."
- GINNY DANGLER..... "It's gogeous."
- MISS HERRIOTT..... "Well!"
- MRS. FORMAN..... "It's never been done in the history of the school; it's a long established rule, and don't you see I couldn't *possibly* break it!"







THE CHOIR



## Choir

ALICE CARTER  
DOROTHY CHAPIN  
BARBARA CLUTE  
JANE DAULER  
WINIFRED DUNCAN  
MARION DUVAL  
EDITH FERGUSON  
BETTY FIELD  
DOROTHY FOX  
WILMA GUCKER  
PEGGY HILDRETH  
FLORENCE HOLLIS  
ALICE HOWELL  
MARY ADAIR HOWELL  
MARY HURD  
PEGGY HUXLEY  
MARY ISOM  
MARY LAUER  
CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE  
JANE LUPHER

ANN MAITLAND  
NEDINE MARBLE  
DORIS MASTERS  
ANNE QUEENAN MILLER  
HARRIET MINTY  
MARY LOUISE MORRIS  
CAROL PARKER  
ELEANOR PEARSON  
ELEANOR POST  
JULIET RICHARDSON  
HELEN SEARLE  
CLARA SHERWOOD  
GERTRUDE SMITH  
MARION SMITH  
MARY FRANCES SNOW  
MURIEL STOKES  
JULIA STRAUSS  
MARJORIE STREET  
KATHARINE THOMPSON  
LOIS WILCOX

FRANCES WITTE

*THE CHOIR* has been a traditional institution since soon after the opening of the chapel in 1925. Mr. Adolph Torovsky is not only its able leader, but also a talented composer whose many melodious songs have become a part of the Choir's repertory. One of the big events of the year was singing at the dedication of the new Metropolitan Methodist Memorial Church, at which Vice-President Curtis gave the address.





ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION BOARD





## *Athletic Association*

### OFFICERS

HELEN RAY POTTER.....	<i>President</i>
MARY ISOM.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
CLARA SHERWOOD.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

### TEAM CAPTAINS

MARY LOUISE MORRIS.....	<i>Yellows</i>
LUCY-JANE HEDBERG.....	<i>Whites</i>

### MANAGERS OF SPORTS

KATHERINE ALLING.....	<i>Archery</i>
POLLY CHISHOLM.....	<i>Deck Tennis</i>
KATE THOMPSON.....	<i>Golf</i>
FRANCES WITTE.....	<i>Hockey</i>
MARJORIE STREET.....	<i>Outing Club</i>
MARGUERITE BEACH.....	<i>Riding</i>
POLLY CHISHOLM.....	<i>Tennis</i>
WANDA PIKE.....	<i>Volley Ball</i>
HELEN SEARLE.....	<i>Basket-Ball</i>
DORIS MASTERS.....	<i>Soccer</i>
KATHARINE MEYER.....	<i>Swimming</i>



LEND-A-HAND



## Lend-a-Hand

VIRGINIA DANGLER.....	President
LUCY-JANE HEDBERG.....	Vice-President
MARY LOUISE MORRIS.....	Secretary
HELEN MARIE CASTLE.....	Treasurer

### CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

ALICE CARTER.....	Senior Class
MARION DUVAL.....	Junior Class
MARY WILSON DICKEY.....	Yellow Class
MARGARET YATES.....	White Class

THE Lend-a-Hand Society holds a very important place in the school life of M.V.S. We have an unusually ambitious board, composed of the officers and four class representatives, whose untiring efforts have been of great assistance in collecting and getting the money off to divers social organizations.

The money is raised through our Sunday Chapel collections, benefits and an occasional special donation. It is then given to charities, special families, etc., voted on by the girls.

We feel we have had a very successful year and believe we have fulfilled our obligations.





### *THE M.V.S. SOCIETY*

The M.V.S. Society is an organization including all former students, graduates or non-graduates, as well as the present student body and faculty of the school. The parent society always has the school as its membership and headquarters, but there are eight other chapters in different sections of the country. The *Roll Call*, its publication, is edited in December by some former student who comes back to school for a month for this purpose.

### *THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION*

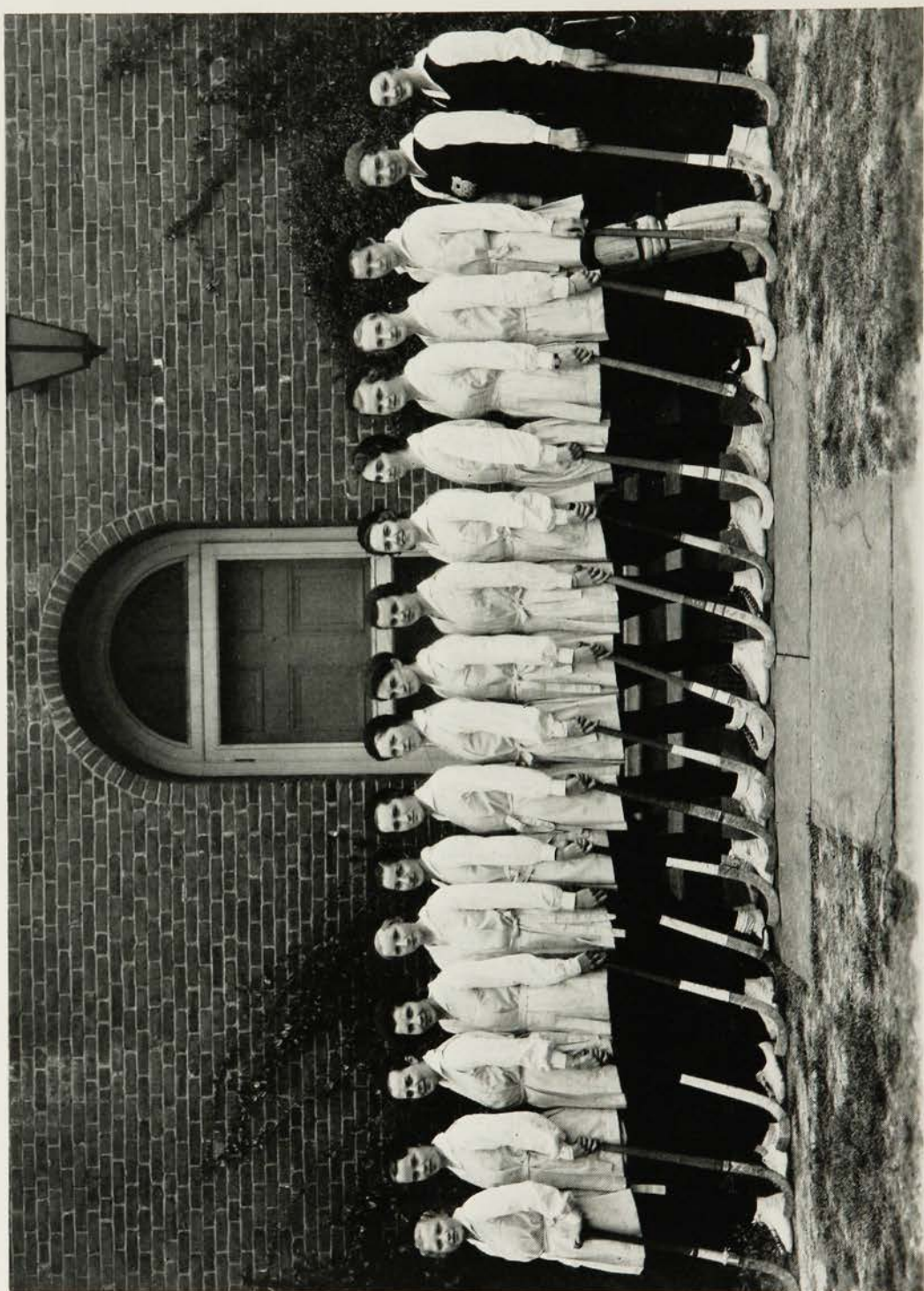
The Alumnae Association includes only graduates of the school, of which there are now almost one thousand. The *Alumnae Annual* is edited each May by an alumna who comes to Washington to do this.

### *THE M.V.S. COUNCIL*

The M.V.S. Council met for the first time in April, 1931. It is made up of delegates from the M.V.S. Society chapters and some delegates at large. Its aim is to help the alumnae to understand and further the school policies and to make possible a closer relation between the school and its former students.



**ATHLETICS**



VARSITY HOCKEY TEAM





## Varsity Hockey Team

Left Wing.....	MARJORIE STREET.....	White
Left Inner.....	BETTY FIELD.....	White
Center Forward.....	LUCY-JANE HEDBERG.....	White
Right Inner.....	MARY LOUISE MORRIS.....	Yellow
Right Wing.....	BARBARA STEWART.....	Yellow
Left Half.....	POLLY CHISHOLM.....	Yellow
Center Half.....	HELEN RAY POTTER.....	Yellow
Right Half.....	MARION DUVAL.....	White
Left Full.....	KATHARINE MEYER.....	Yellow
Right Full.....	JULIET RICHARDSON.....	White
Goal Keeper.....	MARY ISOM.....	Yellow

### Substitutes

BARBARA BONNELL.....	Yellow	SUNNY MINTY.....	White
JANE HOOVER.....	Yellow	HELEN SEARLE.....	White
DORIS MASTERS.....	White	FRANCES WITTE.....	Yellow

THE Mount Vernon hockey team met their opponents from Madeira on December 5 for the annual game. The teams were spurred on by an enthusiastic group made up of representatives from both schools, who cheered heartily. The score was 2-0 at the end of the first half in favor of the Mount Vernon team, and our hopes of victory ran high. But in the last half Madeira gained a foothold and brought the score up to 4-2 to carry off the laurels. Both teams played excellent hockey, and fine spirit was shown throughout the game.



VARSITY BASKET-BALL TEAM



## Varsity Basket-Ball Team

Forward.....	LUCY-JANE HEDBERG.....	White
Forward.....	MARJORIE STREET.....	White
Center.....	CLARA SHERWOOD.....	Yellow
Center.....	BARBARA STEWART.....	Yellow
Guard.....	HELEN RAY POTTER.....	Yellow
Guard.....	HARRIET MINTY.....	Yellow

### Substitutes

POLLY CHISHOLM.....	Yellow	DORIS MASTERS.....	White
DOROTHY LUM.....	White	HELEN SEARLE.....	White

THE basket-ball game between Mount Vernon and Madeira was played in the Outdoor Gymnasium at Mount Vernon on March 5. Two baskets were made during the first three minutes of play, and with this spectacular beginning the Mount Vernon team kept well ahead of their opponents throughout the game and finished with a score of 29 to 19 in their favor. Both teams showed the results of fine training, particularly the Mount Vernon team, which played with remarkably definite and speedy passwork.





## Championship Hockey Team

### WHITES

#### Firsts

MARJORIE STREET.....	Left Wing (Captain).....	MARY LAUER
LUCY-JANE HEDBERG.....	Center Forward.....	HARRIET LEWTHWAITE
BETTY FIELD.....	Right Inner.....	MURIEL STOKES
MARGUERITE BEACH.....	Right Wing.....	ALICE HOWELL
DORIS MASTERS.....	Left Half.....	MARY FRANCES SNOW
MARION DUVAL.....	Center Half.....	VIRGINIA DANGLER
DOROTHY LUM.....	Right Half.....	RUTH REYNOLDS
SUNNY MINTY.....	Left Full.....	BARBARA BEAL
JULIET RICHARDSON.....	Right Full.....	HELEN SEARLE
GERTRUDE SMITH.....	Left Inner.....	EDMÉE REISINGER
JANE DAULER.....	Goal Keeper.....	WILMA GUCKER

#### Seconds

#### Substitutes

VIRGINIA DANGLER  
HARRIET LEWTHWAITE  
HELEN SEARLE

#### Substitutes

JANE WEHR  
JEAN KELLOG  
JEAN CLARK  
VIVIAN DEWEY



## *Class Basket-Ball Teams*

### YELLOW

#### *Forwards:*

POLLY CHISHOLM  
MARY LOUISE MORRIS

#### *Centers:*

CLARA SHERWOOD  
BARBARA STEWART

#### *Guards:*

LIBBY KOEHN  
HELEN RAY POTTER

#### *Substitutes*

KATHERINE MEYER  
KATHLEEN McCAREY  
HELEN THOMPSON  
MARGARET THOMPSON

### WHITE

#### *Forwards:*

LUCY-JANE HEDBERG  
MARJORIE STREET

#### *Centers:*

ALICE HOWELL  
DORIS MASTERS

#### *Guards:*

DOROTHY LUM  
HARRIET MINTY

#### *Substitutes:*

WILMA GUCKER  
MARY LAUER  
HELEN SEARLE



## *The Yellow and White Teams*

*THE* entire school is divided this year, for the first time, into two teams, the Yellow and the White, for all competitions. Those on the Yellow Team are members of the Second and Fourth Forms and the Seniors, with Mary Louise Morris as captain. The First and Third Forms and the Juniors are on the White Team, of which Lucy-Jane Hedberg is captain.

### *ALL-SCHOLASTIC WASHINGTON HONORARY HOCKEY TEAM TRYOUT M.V.S. REPRESENTATIVES*

MARION DUVAL	White
LUCY-JANE HEDBERG	White
MARY ISOM	Yellow
DORIS MASTERS	White
HELEN RAY POTTER	Yellow
BARBARA STEWART	Yellow
MARJORIE STREET	White
FRANCES WITTE	Yellow

### *MEMBERS OF THE ALL-SCHOLASTIC WASHINGTON HONORARY HOCKEY TEAM*

MARY ISOM	Goal Keeper
BARBARA STEWART	Left Wing

*Substitute*  
LUCY-JANE HEDBERG





## *Athletic Association Dinner*

ON December twelfth the Athletic Association gave an informal dinner at the Field House. After the dinner, awards and letters were given out, and at 8 o'clock "Skinner's Dress Suit" and an "Our Gang" comedy were shown in the gymnasium. At the end of this evening the Fall Sports term was officially closed.

### FALL SPORTS AWARDS

#### HONOR VARSITY

##### *Archery:*

DOROTHY FOX  
BETTY UHL

##### *Deck Tennis:*

ALICE CARTER  
JULIA STRAUSS

##### *Golf:*

MARGARET EWING

##### *Tennis:*

LUCY-JANE HEDBERG  
MARY ISOM  
HARRIET MINTY  
HELEN RAY POTTER  
MARY FRANCES SNOW

##### *Volley Ball:*

MARY ADAIR HOWELL  
KATHERINE MCKANE  
ANN NAYLON  
WANDA PIKE  
HELEN SEARLE



## *Athletic Awards—May, 1931*

*The Dorothea Sigel Interclass Basket-Ball Trophy Cup.*

Won by the WHITE CLASS—MARJORIE STREET, Captain.

*The Margaret Finley Interclass Swimming Meet Trophy Cup.*

Won by the YELLOW CLASS.

*The Peltier Swimming Trophy Cup, for the greatest improvement in swimming.*

Won by VIRGINIA MARKS, Senior.

*Life-Saving Awards.*

Junior Life-Savers—KATHERINE ARMSTRONG, MARIAM CANNON, MARY RICHARDS.

Senior Life-Savers—CLAIRE BISHOP, DOROTHY FOX, BETTY UHL, EDITH WARNER.

*The Brigham Cunningham Golf Trophy Cup.*

Won by ADELE EMERSON, WHITE CLASS.

*The Mount Vernon Seminary Challenge Cup for the Tennis Singles Tournament.*

Won by KITTY FOYE, Senior.

*The Fletcher Trophy Cup, for the class winning the highest number of points in competitive sports throughout the year.*

Won by the YELLOW CLASS.

*The Connie Bavinger Athletic Banner.*

Won by the YELLOW CLASS.

*The Mary Jane Quilhot Medal Trophy Cup and Athletic Medal, for outstanding sportsmanship, contribution and achievement.*

Won by HELEN RAY POTTER.







## *Calendar*

- September 29* School opens.
- October 2* Sightseeing begins—with Mt. Vernon our goal.
- October 3* Old girl-new girl party.
- October 5* Flag Day.
- October 10* "The Admirable Crichton" and Senior housewarming.
- October 24* Junior vaudeville.
- October 31* Hallowe'en party.
- November 5* Founder's Day.
- November 26* Thanksgiving Day.
- December 5* Madeira game and Senior play.
- December 13* Christmas Carol service.
- December 15* Christmas play and party.
- December 17* Christmas vacation.
- January 6* Return from vacation.
- January 9* First Ingenuity Contest.
- January 16* Second Senior-Junior Contest
- January 17* Presentation of Junior colors.
- January 29–February 2* Projects.
- February 3* Clayton Hamilton and his friend Cyrano.
- February 6* "The Band Wagon" and the Yellow and White class party.

# *The Cupola*



- February 10* "Cyrano de Bergerac."
- February 11* Long week-end.
- February 21* Percy McKaye Masque.
- February 22* George Washington Bicentennial program, by the Forms.
- February 26* Max Eastman lecture and reception.
- February 27* Yellow and White class play, tea dance and the Prom.
- March 5* Madeira Basket-Ball Game and Senior Play.
- March 12* "The Barretts of Wimpole Street."
- March 23* Spring vacation.
- April 2* Return from vacation.
- April 9* Athletic Banquet and Dance.
- April 19-22* M.V.S. Alumnae Council.
- April 20* Junior Play.
- May 5* Senior Essay Day and Junior-Senior Banquet.
- May 13* Great Falls Picnic.
- May 20-24* Final Projects.
- May 27* School Day.
- May 28* Alumnae Luncheon.
- May 29* Baccalaureate Sunday.
- May 30* Commencement Play.
- May 31* Class Day and Treble Clef Club Concert.
- June 1* Commencement Day.



### *OLD GIRL-NEW GIRL PARTY*

With the arrival of the first Saturday after the opening of school, we all went down to the Field House to be formally and finally introduced to each other, though the evening was much more joyously informal than formal. A three-piece orchestra, punch and cookies, together with good companionship, furnished the opportunity for a good time to be had by all.

### *SENIOR HOUSEWARMING*

On Saturday morning it was noticed by the rest of the school that the Seniors all journeyed into town, appearing even willing to forego the pleasure of "The Admirable Crichton," and returned, burdened with packages. The results of their labors were seen that evening when their doors were flung open to the rest of the school, who, after meeting Miss Cole and the class officers and sharing the refreshments served in Senior Room, progressed from room to room completing the damage done to their constitutions and becoming better acquainted with all the Seniors.

### *JUNIOR VAUDEVILLE*

On October 24, the Juniors, in the guise of seaworthy sailors, sailed into prominence on the good ship "S.S. M.V.S.," bringing as cargo their talents for our inspection and enjoyment. Several messages were delivered to members of the faculty and student body over the ship's radio. Then we were entertained with some singing and dancing by members of the crew, and seaman Beal gave a delightful monologue. This was followed by a dramatization of the old ballad, "The Twa Sisters," with Betty Field and Barbara Beal as the sisters, and Mary Frances Snow as a very amusing harpist with a most amazing harp. The audience was next dissolved into laughter over the Family Album—can we ever forget Katharine Thompson as the bathing beauty or Mary Hurd and Sis Beach as the joyful couple on their honeymoon? We began to expect great and wonderful things of the Junior Class, after spending such a delightful evening watching their vaudeville.



# *The Cupola*



## *HALLOWE'EN PARTY*

A decidedly odd-looking crowd gathered at the Field House on Hallowe'en at the invitation of the faculty. Ghosts, black cats, and horrible witches flitted about and proved themselves quite capable of eating large quantities of hot dogs, doughnuts and pumpkin pies. After bobbing for apples, pinning the tail on the donkey and other games, Carol Parker led the way to the gymnasium, where the faculty presented their entertainment. Miss Guard led a wonderful symphony orchestra, and Mrs. Rice recited a most hair-raising tale of ghosts. What shrieks of delight greeted the one-act play, with Miss Cole and Mrs. Lloyd playing the male leads, and Miss Hastings and Miss Guard—fan and all—as very heroic firemen! Miss Spaulding in a bewitching black taffeta gown did a tap dance, and Miss Hastings sang a duet with Miss Herriott. The thrilling finale was a dance by the chorus, complete in gym clothes and paper plates. Our sides aching, we went to bed vowing that the faculty were surely the best of good sports.

## *FOUNDER'S DAY*

Founder's Day was celebrated with the fall meeting of the M.V.S. Society. Miss Cole presented the school with two copper jugs and a 16th century convent bell which she had found while traveling in Europe, and Frances Witte gave Miss Cole a beautiful white collie, a descendant of Rob Roy. By consent of the members present, he was named "Doc" in appreciation of the efforts of Dr. Witte to secure him. Business then gave way to pleasure, and all adjourned to the dining room, where Zimmer's famous birthday cake held the center of the stage.

## *THANKSGIVING DAY*

We began an exciting day with the chapel service, which was followed at ten-thirty by the Madeira game. Although our team was defeated by a score of 4-2, we felt very proud of them, for they played an excellent game. For luncheon, we dispersed over Washington and spent the afternoon at theaters or the "movies," returning in time to dress for a very large and delicious dinner. The dancing in the evening was gaily concluded by the Faculty joining in our fun.



## *The Cupola*



### *The Senior Play*

*I*N "The Cradle Song," the Seniors presented a realistic and romantic picture of convent life. Louise Raynor as Teresa, an orphan found by the nuns and brought up by Sister Joanna of the Cross, played by Katherine Cable, was the spirit of joy and happiness in contrast to the grave sisters. Mary Adair Howell, the sweet-spirited Mother Prioress, and Cornelia Lewthwaite, the severe and proper Vicaress, developed their characters beautifully. The play was brought to a dramatic and tragic conclusion when Teresa fell in love with Antonio (Helen Thompson) and left the sisters to go with him.

Many thanks are due Miss Herriott for her inspirational directing.



## *THE CHRISTMAS PLAY AND PARTY*

One of the events of the year to which we look forward with the greatest enthusiasm is the Christmas Party, at which we are hostesses to our servants. "Why the Chimes Rang" was presented by members of the student body and told the story of a poor boy's gift to the Christ Child.

Our younger guests recited poems and sang for us, and we were amazed at the ease with which they performed. Then Santa Claus came with many presents, in payment for which he often received a kiss, and both old and young were sorry to see him disappear up the chimney again.

## *CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE*

Tots from the Children's Village were our guests at the Carol Service, at which the choir sang all our favorite Christmas songs. Perhaps the most impressive moment in the whole year was during the service when the lights of the chapel were turned off, leaving only the candles burning in the chancel and a bright star shining in the cedar beyond the great window.

## *INGENUITY CONTESTS*

The first contest, the title of which was "The Passing Present," was won by the Seniors with a most amusing playlet concerning a lamp which was passed as a present from one person to another and finally completed the circle, returning to the first owner. The Juniors gave a more serious interpretation, portraying a bread line with poor professors, poets and other people.

The Seniors also won the second contest, "A Colonial Incident," with a comic opera depicting in several episodes the life of George Washington, written by Lucile Donaldson. Clara Sherwood made a most heroic George. The Juniors' play, "The Price of a Nation," afforded a glimpse into the tragic side of the founding of our country. In it, an old woman dreams that her husband and son, who had been killed in the Revolutionary War, are again alive.





### *VALENTINE PARTY*

Although the Valentine Party was somewhat early this year, none of the usual spirit was lacking, from the red and white balloons floating over our heads to the red lollypops and traditional heart-shaped cakes. Mary Adair Howell, as a farmer boy, and Betty Ireland, making a most amazing plow-horse, won the prize for the most original costume, and Kate Patton, in colonial dress, won the prize for the loveliest.

The Forms gave a highly amusing play concerning the arrival of George Washington in the Elysian Fields, which was concluded with a dance by Socrates (Mary Isom) and a Grecian maiden (Dorothy Dexter) that left us weak with laughter.

### *PROM WEEK-END*

Prom week-end was a new occasion at M.V.S., and, for the first time, we were allowed to enjoy the society of our masculine friends for two days. A prelude to the festivities was the lecture by Max Eastman, and a thrilling one it was, for we were all greatly charmed by his words to us on poetry. The Yellow and White classes presented their play, "The Adventures of Lady Ursula," on Saturday afternoon, which was followed by a reception for the cast and a tea-dance at the Field House. The great event, the Prom, took place in the evening. The dining room, cleared and polished and with the orchestra arranged behind palms, made an excellent ballroom. We quite forgot there were such things as studies until twelve o'clock brought the dancing to an end, and we bade our escorts goodnight. Our friends came again to church on Sunday morning and stayed for dinner. By three o'clock guests were departed, gayeties at an end, and all was over.



### *The Yellow and White Play*

*T*HE era of George Washington was again brought to our minds when we saw "The Adventures of Lady Ursula," by Anthony Hope, presented by the Yellow and White classes. Anne Naylor, as the Lady Ursula Barrington who pretends to swoon on the doorstep of Sir George Sylvester, the famed woman hater, was irresistibly lovely and amusing. We found Frances Witte—Sir George—as perfect a gentleman as she had previously been a lady. The costumes and settings were lovely, and with the skillful directing of Miss Herriott, a brilliant and convincing picture of eighteenth-century life was created.



## *The Cupola*

---

### *THE JUNIOR PLAY*

The Junior play, "Mr. Pim Passes By," by A. A. Milne, was presented during the meeting of the M.V.S. Council. The delegates to the Council were fortunate in being able to see it, since, had it not been for the illness of several members of the cast, it would have been given late in March. It was no less a success for being postponed, and the cast lived up to the reputation for dramatic ability which the class as a whole had created already.

Betty Field played the title role of Mr. Pim exceedingly well, and Marguerite Beach and Marion Duval, as the young lovers, captivated the audience. Mrs. Rice's directing was as successful as ever, and we were all glad that we could share our pleasure with the Council.

### *SENIOR ESSAY DAY*

On Senior Essay Day, M.V.S., arrayed in white serge, proceeded to the indoor gymnasium to listen to the reading of the attempts of the Senior Class at serious composition. This was our first opportunity to hear the results of the many distressed moans and knotted brows among that class during the last month, and we found it an edifying and pleasant process.

### *GREAT FALLS PICNIC*

The day of the Great Falls picnic found us again in our oldest clothes and gayest spirits as we boarded our friends of long standing, the trolleys, to be taken to our destination. How good it was to see the merry-go-round and hear the roar of the Potomac once more, and to abandon ourselves joyfully to the delights of the ice-cream and "hot-dog" booths! The day was far too short, but we found ourselves quite ready, on returning to school, sticky with oranges and candy, to tumble into bed.





### *Commencement Week*

ON Friday, May 27, work and studies are at last over for the year, and Commencement activities begin with the School Day exercises in the morning, when some of the literary efforts of the year are presented. In the evening the music students give their final recital in Great Hall. Saturday morning we are kept busy making the daisy arches under which the Alumnae will pass before their luncheon; in the afternoon all the girls who are at M.V.S. for their first year go to the Elizabeth Somers' Residence for tea, thus being given an opportunity to see our school's former home. The Baccalaureate Service is held on Sunday, and supper is informal in the cloister, followed by the singing of school and class songs in Great Hall. Between the many events we try, in a mad scramble, to pack. The Commencement Play, Pinero's "The Enchanted Cottage," takes place on Monday night, presented by a cast chosen from the school at large. The next day the Seniors hold their Class Day exercises, at which their Class History, Prophecy and Will are read, and we follow them outdoors after the close to see them each cast their most troublesome trial of school days into the bonfire, and to watch the planting of the class tree. On Tuesday evening the Treble Clef Club entertains at its annual concert and its reception in Great Hall. At last comes Wednesday, with the Commencement Exercises and many sad partings of friends. We bid good-bye to the Seniors and hurry off to our respective homes and vacations.



### *Commencement Play—1931*

WHEN it was discovered that the Juniors were presenting Shaw's "You Never Can Tell" for their Commencement Play, high expectations were raised, for Shaw's plays are sure to prove delightful. Nor was this presentation an exception, for the Juniors proved themselves very capable of handling the delicately humorous lines and of developing their characters and the amusing plot with unusual deftness for amateurs. Cornelia Lewthwaite did fine work as the irascible Mr. Crampton, and Louise Raynor and Jane Niggeman, the lively and lovable twins, danced through the scenes amid waves of laughter.

Mrs. Rice should receive many congratulations on her directing and the excellent results she produced. When we had seen evidence of the unguessed-at abilities for acting in the Junior Class, we left saying to ourselves, "You Never Can Tell."



## Permanent Addresses

### THE STAFF

JEAN DEAN COLE.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
MARION ALCOTT BALLOU.....	104 Forest Street, Providence, R.I.
HELEN C. HASTINGS.....	9 Corey Road, Brookline, Mass.
KATHARINE E. HILL.....	308 North Fourth Street, Steubenville, Ohio
GRACE BROUSE.....	1673 Columbia Road, Washington, D.C.
ANNIE M. BAYLIS.....	1236 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.
CATHERINE SANDERSON BLAKESLEE.....	759 Chestnut Street, Springfield, Mass.
MARY PITMAN BROWN.....	72 Pleasant Street, Marblehead, Mass.
GRACE E. CARROLL.....	410 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Mass.
FRANCES E. CHICKERING.....	Apt. 511, The Wyoming, Washington, D.C.
AGNES DE LANO ...	Alban Towers, 3700 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D.C.
MARION DE LANO ...	Alban Towers, 3700 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D.C.
REBEKAH ELTING.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
NELL ENDERS.....	4404 Seventh Street, Washington, D.C.
CLARA W. FORMAN.....	Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
J. LORNA GUARD.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
MILDRED HANNA.....	2117 P Street, Auburn, Neb.
FRANCES HERRIOTT.....	1206 North Twenty-first Street, Des Moines, Iowa
ELIZABETH ALGER HILLYAR.....	Fairfax, Va.
ROWENA HOLDREN.....	207 Sacra Via, Marietta, Ohio
ALICE B. HOPKINS.....	7217 Blair Road, Takoma Park, Washington, D.C.
CORINNE LEINO.....	106 East Harvey Street, Ely, Minn.
GEORGE LLOYD.....	Alban Towers, 3700 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D.C.
OLWEN LLOYD.....	Alban Towers, 3700 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D.C.
HELEN E. MARSHALL.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
CHARLOTTE GUARD McALLISTER.....	1312 Eutaw Place, Baltimore, Md.
LOUISA J. MARTIN.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
JEANNE MOULÉ DE LA RAITRIE.....	315 Fifth Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y.
NETTA C. MURPHEY.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
HELEN KINGSBURY MYERS.....	1420 Euclid Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.
MARY A. NOURSE.....	4105 Wisconsin Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C.
ADELA K. PAYNE.....	Apt. 510, East Florence Court, Washington, D.C.
JEANNETTE PEARSON.....	77 South Munn Avenue, East Orange, N.J.
ELEANORE PELTIER.....	3 rue Marbeau, Paris, France
ELSA LOUISE RANER.....	1332 Fifteenth Street, Washington, D.C.
JANE PLUMMER RICE.....	413 Cumberland Avenue, Somerset, Md.
ROBERT H. RICE.....	413 Cumberland Avenue, Somerset, Md.
ALYS M. RICKETT.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
KATHERINE RIGGS.....	1837 Kalorama Road, Washington, D.C.
MIRIAM L. SPAULDING.....	Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D.C.
ADOLPH TOROVSKY, JR.....	2800 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D.C.





## The Cupola

JOSEPHINE TREMAIN.....8 Bryant Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.  
HARRIET B. WALKER, Kennedy-Warren Apts., 3133 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D.C.  
ELIZABETH WINSTON.....1812 K Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.



### STUDENT BODY

KATHERINE ALLING.....65 Aberdeen Street, Rochester, N.Y.  
KATHARINE ARMSTRONG.....Witchwood Lane, Lake Forest, Ill.  
ADELLA BADGEROW.....1705 Grandview Boulevard, Sioux City, Iowa  
MARGARET BARBER.....Topinabee Road, Niles, Mich.  
MARGUERITE BEACH.....110 Aikenside Road, Riverside, Ill.  
BARBARA BEAL.....1571 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Ill.  
MARY JOSEPHINE BEATTIE.....35 South Goodman Street, Rochester, N.Y.  
CLAIRE BISHOP.....275 Summit Avenue, Hackensack, N.J.  
ELEANOR BISSELL.....Lakewood, Plymouth Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
MURIEL BLOCH.....Colonial Heights, Tuckahoe, N.Y.  
BARBARA BONNELL.....1015 Alameda Boulevard, Coronado, Cal.  
PATRICIA BORN.....955 Sheridan Road, Glencoe, Ill.  
GENE BOYD.....681 Garland Avenue, Winnetka, Ill.  
LAURA BUTLER.....50 Seventh Street, Beaumont, Texas  
KATHERINE CABLE.....807 East Locust Street, Davenport, Iowa  
MARIAM CANNON.....94 North Union Street, Concord, N.C.  
ALICE CARTER.....489 Scenic Drive, Knoxville, Tenn.  
HELEN MARIE CASTLE.....237 East Delaware Place, Chicago, Ill.  
DOROTHY CHAPIN.....240 South Goodman Street, Rochester, N.Y.  
POLLY CHISHOLM.....201 East Gaston Street, Savannah, Ga.  
JEAN CLARK.....90 Riverside Drive, Binghamton, N.Y.  
BARBARA CLUTE.....Idlewild, Watkins Glen, N.Y.  
BARBARA COBB.....151 Rumford Avenue, Mansfield, Mass.  
MARGARET CONKLIN.....Bankers Trust Company, Wall Street, New York, N.Y.  
MARY HELEN CONNELL.....2307 South Figueroa Street, Los Angeles, Cal.  
MARGERY CREED.....128 Indian Road, Piedmont, Cal.  
VIRGINIA DANGLER.....2942 Fontenay Road, Cleveland, Ohio  
JANE DAULER.....Schenley Apartments, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
BETTY DAVIS.....3808 Jenifer Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.  
VIVIAN DEWEY.....105 Woodland Avenue, Columbus, Ohio  
DOROTHY DEXTER.....460 Fountain Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
MARY WILSON DICKEY.....522 Washington Street, Watertown, N.Y.  
FRANCES DODGE.....Rochester, Mich.  
LUCILE DONALDSON.....R.F.D. No. 2, Bearden, Tenn.  
SHIRLEY DOVE.....Louisville, Colo.  
WINIFRED DUNCAN.....6363 Alexander Drive, St. Louis, Mo.  
MARION DUVAL.....60 Greenacres Avenue, Scarsdale, N.Y.  
ADELE EMERSON.....508 South Main Street, Middletown, Ohio  
MARGARET EWING.....496 Walnut Street, New Orleans, La.  
EDITH FERGUSON.....R.F.D. No. 2, Coraopolis, Pa.

# The Cupola



CAROLINE FICKINGER.....	402 West Division Street, Dowagiac, Mich.
BETTY FIELD.....	931 North Front Street, Parkway Apts., Harrisburg, Pa.
DOROTHY FOX.....	309 Main Street, Penn Yan, N.Y.
FREDERICA GALBRAITH.....	Biltmore Forest, Biltmore, N.C.
WILMA GUCKER.....	14 Penfield Road, Rochester, N.Y.
JANE HARDER.....	Philmont, N.Y.
JEAN HARRIS.....	Fair Street, Camden, S.C.
LUCY-JANE HEDBERG.....	411 Lakeside Terrace, Glencoe, Ill.
MARGARET HILDRETH.....	901 North Main Street, Wheeling, W.Va.
FLORENCE HOLLISS.....	Beechwood Road, Bronxville, N.Y.
JANE HOOVER.....	1103 Sheridan Road, Evanston, Ill.
MARIANNE HOOVER.....	1103 Sheridan Road, Evanston, Ill.
ALICE HOWELL.....	221 Canterbury Road, Rochester, N.Y.
MARY ADAIR HOWELL.....	1869 Peachtree Road, N.W., Atlanta, Ga.
DOROTHY HURD.....	418 Crestway, Wichita, Kans.
MARY HURD.....	149 Paddock Street, Watertown, N.Y.
JANE HUTCHINSON.....	Pittsburgh Athletic Association, Pittsburgh, Pa.
MARGARET HUXLEY.....	1808 Chicago Avenue, Evanston, Ill.
ANNE IDEMA.....	426 Washington Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.
ELIZABETH IRELAND.....	264 Woodland Avenue, Columbus, Ohio
MARY ISOM.....	10 Murray Hill Road, Scarsdale, N.Y.
RUTH JOHNSON.....	428 Main Street, Johnson City, N.Y.
GRACE JOHNSTON.....	447 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.
JEAN KELLOGG.....	830 Mount Pleasant Road, Winnetka, Ill.
ELIZABETH KOEHN.....	226 Chestnut Street, Englewood, N.J.
MARY LAUER.....	3860 Harney Street, Omaha, Neb.
CORNELIA LEWTHWAITE.....	345 Montgomery Drive, Portland, Ore.
HARRIET LEWTHWAITE.....	345 Montgomery Drive, Portland, Ore.
DOROTHY LUM.....	672 Lincoln Avenue, Winnetka, Ill.
JANE LUPHER.....	10 Sessions Place, Columbus, Ohio
KATHLEEN MCCAREY.....	902 South Madison Street, Green Bay, Wis.
CHARLOTTE MCCREA.....	2672 Peachtree Road, Atlanta, Ga.
CATHERINE MCKANE.....	2230 East Bradford Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.
ELINOR MCNEIR.....	Governors Road, Sagamore Park, Bronxville, N.Y.
IDA WEAVER MACKLIN.....	Merion, Pa.
ANN MAITLAND.....	2915 South University Boulevard, Denver, Colo.
NEDINE MARBLE.....	Deerfield Drive, Greenwich, Conn.
JEAN MARR.....	Stratfield Hotel, Bridgeport, Conn.
DORIS MASTERS.....	266 Irving Avenue, South Orange, N.J.
CYNTHIA MERRIMAN.....	204 Home Crest Road, Jackson, Mich.
KATHARINE MEYER.....	185 Chapin Parkway, Buffalo, N.Y.
ANN QUEENAN MILLER.....	5837 Nicolet Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
HARRIET MINTY.....	1030 West Fifty-third Street, Kansas City, Mo.
FANNIE MORRIS.....	500 South Oakland Avenue, Pasadena, Cal.
MARY LOUISE MORRIS.....	1170 Westmoor Road, Winnetka, Ill.
ANNE NAYLON, 301 North Rockingham Road, Brentwood Heights, Los Angeles, Cal.	
GRETCHEN ONDERDONK.....	190 Linden Street, Winnetka, Ill.
JEAN OWSLEY.....	19 Browntown Road, Biltmore Forset, Biltmore, N.C.
KATE PATTON.....	2915 San Jacinto Street, Houston, Texas
ELEANOR PEARSON.....	55 Central Avenue, St. George, Staten Island, N.Y.





## The Cupola

WANDA PIKE.....	600 Muirfield Road, Los Angeles, Cal.
ELEANOR POST.....	4101 Hawthorne Avenue, Dallas, Texas
HELEN RAY POTTER.....	280 Irving Avenue, Providence, R.I.
LOUISE RAYNOR.....	903 Main Street, Port Jefferson, L.I., N.Y.
EDMEE REISINGER.....	North Street, Greenwich, Conn.
MARY REYNOLDS.....	374 Lodge Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
RUTH REYNOLDS.....	464 East Fulton Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.
JULIET RICHARDSON.....	1616 Terrace Avenue, Davenport, Iowa
ELIZABETH ROGERS.....	Lawrence, Long Island, N.Y.
HELEN SCHLEGEL.....	1132 East Avenue, Rochester, N.Y.
HELEN SEARLE.....	227 Bluff Street, Council Bluffs, Iowa
CLARA SHERWOOD.....	413 North Washington Street, Titusville, Pa.
ANNE SHIRK.....	345 Ridgewood Avenue, Glen Ridge, N.J.
BARBARA SINCERBEAUX.....	43 Greenway Terrace, Forest Hills, L.I., N.Y.
GERTRUDE SMITH.....	775 South Madison Avenue, Pasadena, Cal.
MARION SMITH.....	80 Eleventh Street, N.E., Atlanta, Ga.
MARY FRANCES SNOW.....	401 East Mariposa Street, Altadena, Cal.
BARBARA STEWART.....	93 Dewey Avenue, Buffalo, N.Y.
MURIEL STOKES.....	851 Clarkson Street, Denver, Cal.
JULIA STRAUSS.....	885 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y.
MARJORIE STREET.....	592 Sheridan Road, Winnetka, Ill.
VIRGINIA THATCHER.....	237 East Delaware Place, Chicago, Ill.
HELEN THOMPSON.....	2722 East Newton Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.
KATE THOMPSON.....	R.F.D. No. 3, Dixie Highway, Perrysburg, Ohio
KATHARINE THOMPSON.....	231 South Fifth Avenue, La Grange, Ill.
MARGARET THOMPSON.....	3026 Forty-fourth Place, N.W., Washington, D.C.
ELIZABETH UHL.....	217 Madison Avenue, S.E., Grand Rapids, Mich.
ELEANOR VAN SCHAACK.....	323 High Street, Denver, Colo.
JANE WEHR.....	5915 Braeburn Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
HARRIET WIGHTMAN.....	1000 Washington Street, Watertown, N.Y.
LOIS WILCOX.....	72 Wyllie Street, Honolulu, T.H.
JUSTINE WILKEN.....	9 Beechwood Road, Bronxville, N.Y.
JEAN WILLIAMS.....	717 Lincoln Avenue, Highland Park, Ill.
ELOISE WILMSEN.....	157 East Sunbury Street, Shamokin, Pa.
BETTY WILSON.....	108 West Fremont Place, Los Angeles, Cal.
FRANCES WITTE.....	2721 North Lake Drive, Milwaukee, Wis.
MARGARET YATES.....	139 University Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.

*Photographs by HARRIS & EWING*



*OUR FRIENDS  
ADVERTISE  
WITH US*

---

MT. VERNON SEMINARY,  
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG  
LADIES,  
1100 and 1104 M st.      1124 and 1128 11th st.

---

Seventeenth year begins MONDAY, October 5.

Thorough instruction in all departments in accordance with best modern methods.

Especial advantages in English Literature, History, Modern Languages and Music.

Every appliance for health and comfort of pupils, including ample exercise grounds, steam heat passenger elevator and perfect sanitation.

For circulars apply to the Principal,

sc8-3m

MRS. ELIZABETH J. SOMERS.

---

*September 9, 1891*

*From the WASHINGTON EVENING STAR*

---

# FIELD HOUSE

TEA ROOM

FIELD SHOP

*Board of Directors*

JEAN WILLIAMS

LUCY-JANE HEDBERG

DOROTHY FOX

WINIFRED DUNCAN

KATE THOMPSON

MARJORIE STREET

HARRIET WIGHTMAN

# *This Shop Is Your Shop . . .*

It's filled with those smart, distinctive styles you adore because they are Garfinckel's . . . with everything your heart could desire in the way of

CHARMING YOUNG FASHIONS  
PARTY WEAR  
MARVELOUS GREENBRIER SPORTSWEAR  
DRESS COATS AND  
EVENING WRAPS  
AND ALL ACCESSORIES  
MANY SMART LINES AT MODERATE PRICES

Make our famous Fourth Floor your rendezvous . . . meet here . . . rest here . . . and discover that nowhere is there such an interesting, hospitable shop as this is . . . Visit us often . . . we love to see you here . . .

**JULIUS GARFINCKEL & CO.**

**F STREET AT 14th**



# *A Well Appointed Home is a Sound Investment*



HENDERSON'S Furniture  
has the charm of Correct Design  
. . . combined with Genuine En-  
during Quality . . . which endows  
it with power to create that inde-  
finable atmosphere which stamps  
a house a Home.

*Today's Lowered Prices  
Make*

*Henderson's Furniture . . .*

a Gilt-edge Investment that will re-  
pay you many times in Comfort,  
Satisfaction and Justifiable Pride of  
Possession.



*It will be a Pleasure to Show You.*

## JAMES B. HENDERSON

FINE FURNITURE AND INTERIOR DECORATING

1108 G STREET

Phones: DISTRICT 7676  
7677

COAL

FUEL OIL

James E. Colliflower & Co., Inc.

1001 Fifteenth Street, N.W.

706 Fifth Street, S.E.

SOUTH WASHINGTON, VIRGINIA



METROPOLITAN 4277, 4278, 4279

CLARENDON 393

*Sole distributors of* **BLACK KNIGHT**

*in Washington, D.C., and vicinity*

COKE

WOOD

# *Francise, Inc.*

SPECIALIZES IN  
MISSES' DRESSES

*Featuring every costume for the School Girl*

---

1919 QUE STREET, N.W.

▼ WASHINGTON, D.C.

---

## REEVES'

*Chocolates*



*Made Here . . .*

1209 F ST., N.W.

*"With appreciation for the many  
courtesies of the young ladies of  
the Seminary in the past years"*



## LERCH'S

*Cleansers and Dyers*

1524 CONNECTICUT AVENUE

ROBERT M. BURKLIN



"Of all things sold books are incomparably the  
cheapest; of all pleasures the least palling"

WM. BALLANTYNE & SONS  
*BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND ENGRAVERS*

1421 F STREET, NORTHWEST  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

E S T A B L I S H E D 1 8 5 2

*Fashions in Footwear*  
*Authoritatively Correct*

YOUNG women  
who follow the caprices of the  
mode are assured at all times of  
real distinctiveness and fashion-  
correctness in footwear for all  
occasions from Rich's.

\$8.50    \$10.50    \$12.50

**R I C H ' S**

*F St. at 10th*    Washington, D.C.

h  
e  
r  
e    a  
t

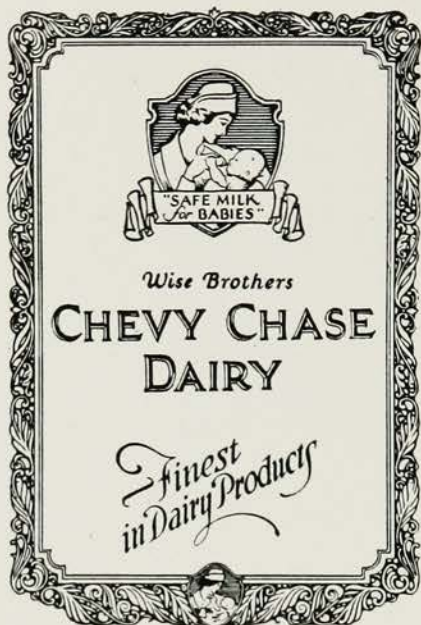
THE NEW  
**Jelleff's**

● *If you've reached the dignity  
of the Senior's estate . . . if you  
are a jolly Junior . . . a sophis-  
ticated Sophomore . . . or just  
entering your career . . . you'll  
find what you want at Jelleff's!*

● **DRESSES** . . . five shops ready to  
serve you . . . from a riding habit for  
your morning canter . . . to a swishy  
frock for an exciting Prom!

**GOLD STRIPE "ADJUSTABLES"** . . . in  
the sheerest of chiffons and nets . . . a joy  
to wear . . . give as gifts . . . because they  
are adjusted to fit everybody. \$1.35 to  
\$1.95.

● **COATS** . . . soft camel's hair for  
sports . . . slim lined dress coats  
beautifully trimmed with fur.  
These are on the third floor.



## Nunnally's

CANDY AND SODA OF QUALITY  
TASTY MEALS

1208 F STREET  
1035 CONNECTICUT AVE.

Phone, POfomac 5300

GEO. H. COOKE

FLORIST

"Say It With Flowers"



1707-1709 CONNECTICUT AVE.  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

**M. PASTERNAK**  
1219 CONNECTICUT AVE.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

*introduces*

## "The Misses Shop"

specializing in ultra-smart clothes for the School Girl and College Miss who has a natural preference for the finer and more subtle type of apparel Pasternak is famous for . . . correct fashions for Campus and Town, with emphasis on "custom-tailored clothes" to special order in our own tailoring department.

*Ready to wear and made to order*

The House



of Courtesy

*Congratulations to the Class of 1932*

**Philipsborn**

Eleventh St. Between F and G



*Express Yourself With*



**GUDE'S FLOWERS**

A safe and pleasant way to remember friends  
"around the corner or across the miles"  
regardless of the occasion

**GUDE BROS. CO.**

3 Branch Flower Shops Phone Nat. 4278

Main Store 1212 F ST., N.W.

# WOODWARD & LOTHROP

---

## *Here--Smart Youth Receives Specialized Attention*

On our Third and Fourth Floors you may select smart dresses, coats and accessories---for classes, sports, street wear, and social affairs. Woodward & Lothrop fashions always give you the assurance of quality and correct style

---

### ENGRAVED CARDS

and stationery produced by Brewood bears the infinite charm that Washington's most distinguished residents prefer constantly

*Orders executed on short  
notice when necessary*

### BREWOOD

STATIONERS AND ENGRAVERS  
611 Twelfth Street

---

### GALT & BRO.

ESTABLISHED 1802

*JEWELLERS and SILVERSMITHS*

1107 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

---

### HARPER METHOD

#### *Scalp Specialists*

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

*Washington Branches:*

WESTORY BUILDING  
601 14th Street Metropolitan 8323  
CONNECTICUT AVENUE SHOP  
1714 Connecticut Ave. North 5701-2

---

### FRANKLIN & CO.

#### *Opticians*

Makers of Spectacles  
and Eyeglasses

*Oculists' Prescriptions Our Specialty*

Also optical merchandise, such as Opera  
Glasses, Lorgnettes, Oxfords, etc.

1329 F STREET



"YOUTHFUL SHOES  
OF BEAUTY"

Arthur Burt Shoe Co.

1343 F STREET, N.W.  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Though when you see us first  
We may seem hard to please,  
Look closely--in the end you'll find  
It's really done with

KassiE  
KatE  
AlicE  
LucilE  
JackiE

U  
H  
LEWTHWAITE  
O  
W  
E  
169 L 171  
LUM

M.V.S. BEAUTY SHOP  
SUITE 160-162

Item	Price
1 Manicure . . . . .	"Chief" Duval
1 Wave . . . . .	"Shrimpo" Thompson
1 Shampoo . . . . .	"Flabby" Dangler
1 Facial . . . . .	"Carito" Beal

Motto: "WE THANK YOU"

172 161 165 117  
WD CS QM HL

ROOMS FOR RENT

We don't want them  
You want them  
They're Yours

Ray  
Sunny  
Mary Louise  
Helen

Suite  
121

MARY W. LAUER  
SNOWIE  
MASTERS  
SIS

All points to 166 and 168

Kitty Kay Louise Happy

"Luce" "Betty"  
168 "Kate" "Marj." 170

175  
B.C.  
M.H.

173  
H.S.  
J.S.

Viewing the outer world

ARMSTRONG 120  
GALBRAITH  
+ MARNEY  
+ YATES + LANPHIER + PEGGY  
122  
+ KAY + HILDRETH +

*Compliments of*

MR. AND MRS. FORREST RAYNOR

PORT JEFFERSON

NEW YORK

Use Postal Telegraph . . .  
*for Quick,  
Accurate, Dependable  
Telegraph Service*

WHATEVER your need  
for the telegraph . . . a message to the folks  
at home, an order for candy, or other gifts  
at a distance . . . Postal Telegraph is waiting  
for you . . . ready, willing and able to carry  
out your instructions in any one of 70,000  
places in the United States and Canada.

*Mount Vernon Seminary has special arrangements  
with*

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

**POSTAL TELEGRAPH**

COMMERCIAL CABLES

ALL AMERICA CABLES

MacKAY RADIO















